

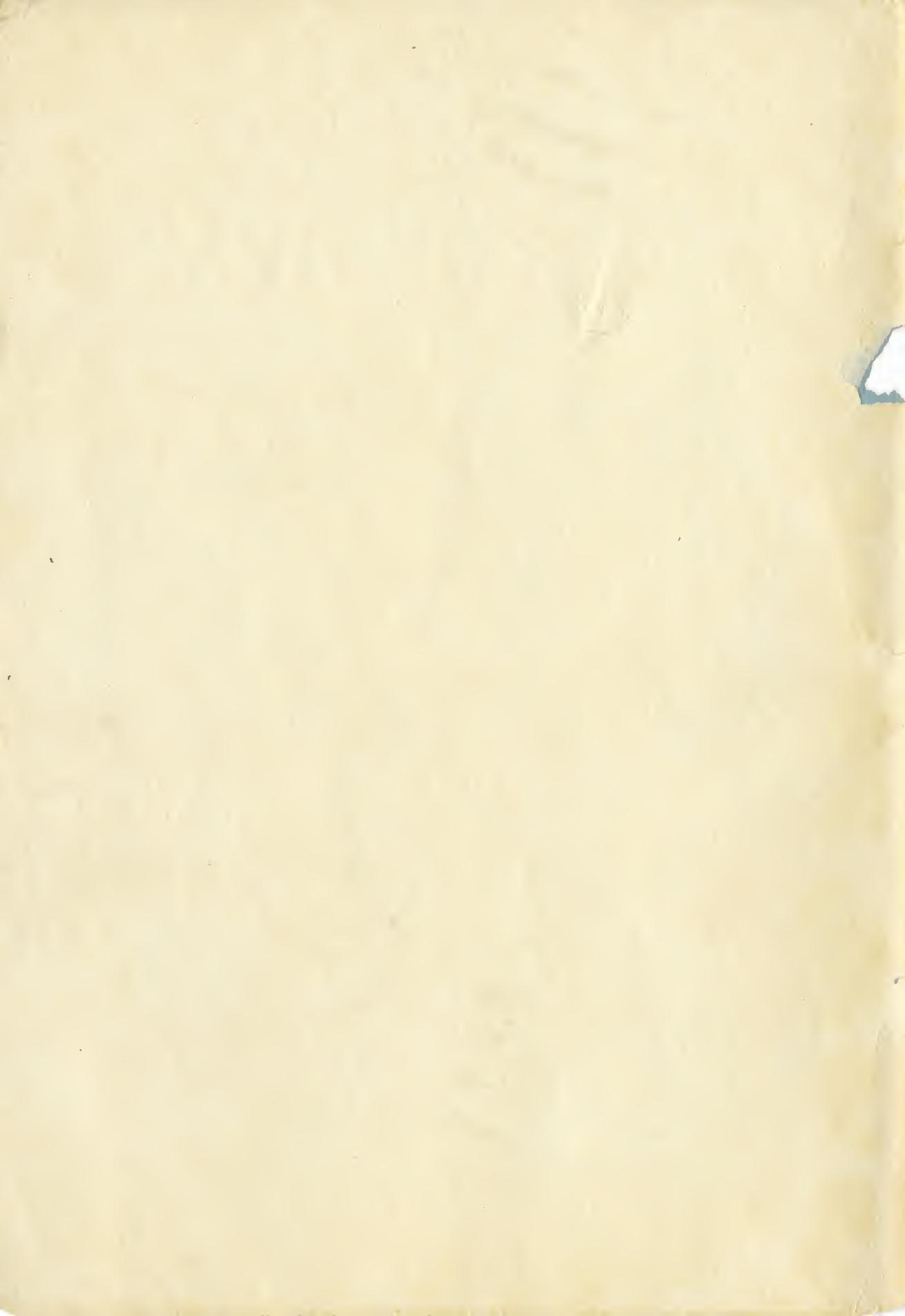
THE

LINCOLNIAN

PUBLISHED BY
SENIOR CLASS OF LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL
KANSAS CITY, MO.



1922



Greetings

I

To all who read in this small book
 Of deeds done by our class.
We hope you'll not forget. We took
 All honors in the past.

II

We may not be so numerous.
 We may not be so proud.
But all who've tried to conquer us
 Have sworn we were "some crowd".

III

Don't think for once that we've ignored
 Our friends and parents dear,
For them we always have adored
 And them we'll always cheer.

IV

Now as we start to write these lines
 Our thoughts begin to soar.
For we desire to feed your minds
 With news that you'll adore.

John D. Bell.



PRINCIPAL H. O. COOK



LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

First Row—Major N. C. Smith, Miss C. V. Lynden, Mr. W. T. White,
Mrs. S. P. Goss, Principal H. O. Cook, Miss E. L. Simpson, Mr. J.
H. Bluford, Miss C. E. Brydie, Mr. G. S. Ellison, Mr. R. A. Marsden.

Second Row—Mrs. C. Edwards, Mr. J. L. Love, Miss M. C. Gossin,
Mr. C. R. Westmoreland, Miss L. B. Buchanan, Mr. H. D. Massey,
Mrs. C. Anderson, Mr. T. E. Gaillard, Miss F. M. Baker.

Third Row—Miss R. Cowden, Miss I. G. Frazier, Mr. C. T. Watts,
Miss G. M. Hill, Mr. J. O. Morrison, Miss N. E. Venerable, Mr. E.
B. Thompson, Miss E. Nix, Mr. J. L. Johnson.

Fourth Row—Mr. W. D. Foster, Mr. W. R. Howell, Miss R. Richardson,
Mr. R. H. Jackson, Miss M. Diggs, Sergt. Williams, Mr. J. E.
Herriford, Miss H. M. Brown, Mr. A. B. Pittman, Mr. T. M. Dent,
Mr. W. E. Griffin

EDITORIAL

We, the members of the staff in preparing this Annual Lincolnian for the year ending in June, 1922, have endeavored to picture not only the activities of our class during the past year, but also to portray the more personal and characteristic resemblances of school life which in the future may serve to bring back memories of our dear high school days, inspiring us to seek better and higher ideals in real life.

It gives us much pleasure to prepare this material, for we fully realize that our efforts shall not have been in vain. We wish to publicly thank Mr. Marsden and Miss Brydie for the untiring efforts which they have so faithfully and so diligently put forth in the compilation of this issue.

The inevitable Father Time is lowering the

curtain signifying the finis of our high school career. Another graduating class holding the prized, proudly esteemed diplomas, is about to enter another era of life. That our class has played its part well manifests itself in the fact that we are permitted to leave the stage with honorable recommendations. Now we must leave and give to the oncoming actors from the ward schools ample opportunity to display their ingenuity equally as well.

This has been a year in which the entire school has had to strive under many difficulties. But in spite of the unfavorable conditions and with many struggles, we have managed to bring about the flourishing of our school activities. Although devoid of unusual achievements, we are delighted to know that our school has progressed steadily and substantially.

19 CLASS HISTORY 22

We were a happy group of youngsters that entered school September, 1921 for we were determined to begin the school year right and to stick to our work until the end of the school year.

We realized we could not succeed without the co-operation of each senior so with Miss Brydie and Mr. Marsden as our advisors, we were organized into a club. The following were elected officers for the first semester: Ruth Dixon, President; Zelma Taylor, Vice-President; Clarence Wright, Secretary; Helen Taylor, Asst. Secretary; Lawrence McCormick, Treasurer; Helen Taylor, Class Reporter; Amos Banks, Chaplain; Calvin Young and Virgie Warren, Cheer Leaders.

The chairmen of the different committees were as follows: Mattie Davidson, Social Committee; Marie Wilson, Program Committee; Elma Tomlinson, Sick Committee; Hermena Clay, Attendance Committee.

As Officers of the Lincolnian staff we elected: John Bell, Editor-in-Chief; Hazel Harpole, Associate Editor; Kenneth Campbell, Business Manager.

Although the club was hindered very much by the repairing on the building, chiefly the Assembly Hall, it progressed remarkably well during the first semester. The student body as a whole were very much grieved, because they were unable to have their morning assemblies and the rhetoricals that were usually rendered every two weeks by the Junior and Senior classes. Despite this handicap the spirit of the club never died or slackened.

The officers of the first semester were mostly responsible for this spirit and their services were highly appreciated.

On February 7, 1922 the following Officers were elected for the last semester:

Ruth Dixon, President; Clifton Andrews, Vice-President; Clarence Wright, Secretary;

Cirlee Miller, Asst. Secretary; Lawrence McCormick, Treasurer; Cirlee Miller, Class Reporter; Bertha Griggs and Emmett Wyatt, Cheer Leaders; John Bell, Chaplain.

The chairmen of the various committees were appointed as follows: Priscilla Oates, Program Committee; Charles Carr, Social Committee; Lamar Harrison, Sick Committee; Cirlee Miller, Attendance Committee.

The Officers of the Lincolnian staff are: John Bell, Editor-in-Chief; Clarence Wright, Associate Editor; Lawrence McCormick, Business Manager; Hattie Jones, Asst. Busi-

ness Manager, Earl Austin, Chairman of Wit and Humor; Zeora Hercey, chairman of Advertisement Department; Zelma Taylor and Kenneth Campbell, Sport Editors; Lloyd Williams and Callie C. Murphy, Class Historians; Hermena Clay and Carrie Gipson, Class Prophets; Priscilla Oates, Social and Club Reporter.

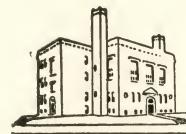
We, the Seniors have enjoyed our four years here in dear old Lincoln immensely and sincerely regret our departure. Although our presence will not be with you, the memory of you will always linger with us.

—Cirlee Miller, '22.

AN ODE TO LINCOLN

I

Oh Lincoln dear, the time is here,
And much to us it means;
Although we're forced to shed a tear
Yet, this fulfills our dreams.



II

When we first came within your walls,
In the fall of the year Eighteen,
We spent much time traveling your halls,
To see what could be seen.

III

We learned to love your colors bright,
The dear old gold and blue,
And when they happened in our sight
Our love increased for you.

IV

Glad days were those, aye glad indeed,
When in thy halls we'd meet;
We sang and laughed and disagreed,
And there was no deceit.

V

Deep is the love in us you wrought,
Its bottom cannot be found;
And never before this have we thought
How close to you we're bound.

VI

O Lincoln, as long as memories last
We shall be glad to recall
What a friendly guide you've been in the
past,
And how grateful are we all.

VII

Oh Lincoln dear, the time demands
The parting of our ways,
In our sad hearts the memory brands
Our souls with gone-by days.

Clarence Toko Wright, '22.
John Daniel Bell, 22.



Officers of the Class of 1922



Staff of the Lincolnian



CHRISTINE LOVELL
With a comical, teasing disposition.

LEROY MAXEY
He believes in advertising—himself! The jazziest jazz drummer that ever jazzed a jazz drum.

BERTHA GRIGGS
That melodious contralto voice is just a gift from the gods.



ROXANNA ARMSTRONG
With a quiet, modest disposition.

JAMES ROBINSON
(2nd Lieutenant)
“Oh! my beautiful gold tooth!”

JULIA ARNOLD
Rarely is anyone found with as fine a disposition.



BIRDIE CRISP

A baby face which expresses her innocence.

HAROLD JOHNSON

Fiddle up! Fiddle up! On your violin!

CONNIE CRISP

With that modest little tell-tale smile.



ARAMINTA HICKS

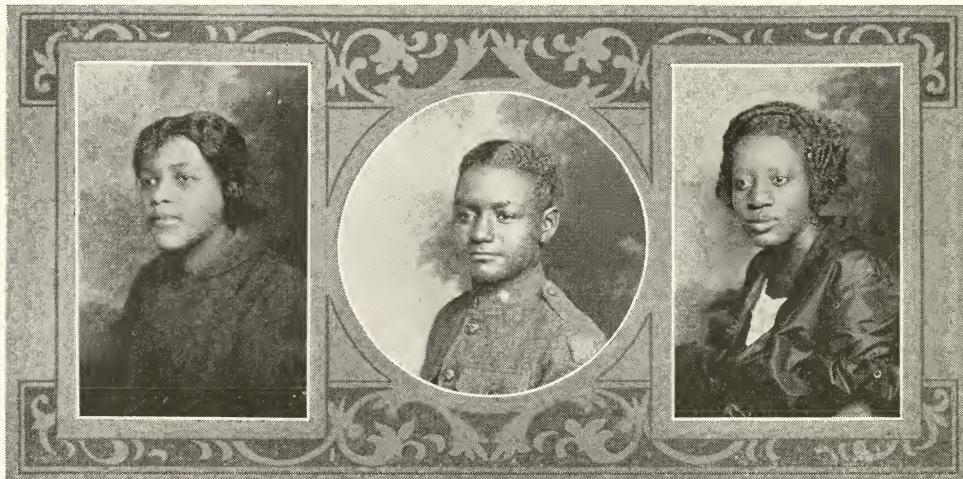
If you don't believe she has some pep, just watch her walk!

TROY BELL

Will he ever grow taller?

MABEL CRISP

Oh! those beautiful, hazel-brown eyes.



FRANCES SMITH

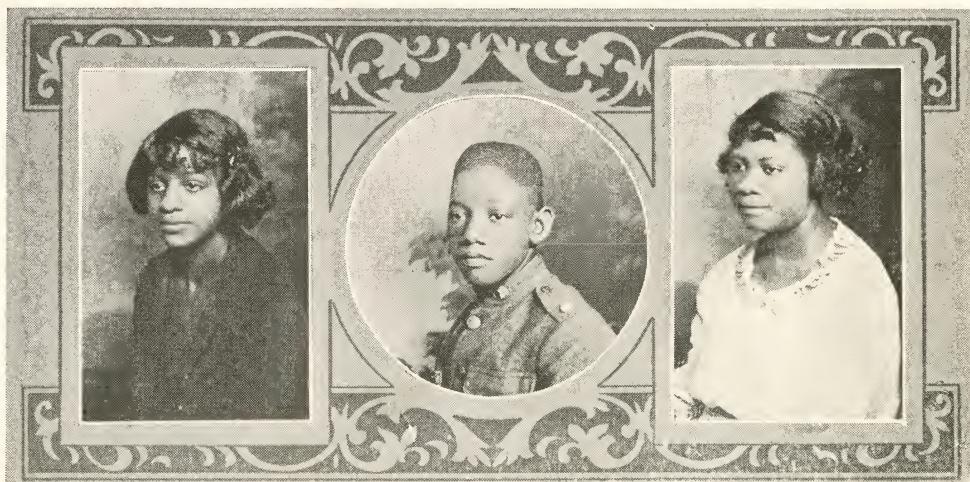
Her nature is as pleasing as
a dove.

HENRY BAKER

Will he be as good a bugler
as he is a ladies' man?

BYRDELLA SELECTMAN

With a sweet, pleasant smile.



ZOE HUNTER

One who seems slow and
quiet, but who is altogether
to the contrary.

EARL JEFFERSON

(2nd Lieutenant - Band)
A natural-born critic. Son,
practise what you preach!

DONIS ARNOLD

She can boast of having a
very quiet, but somewhat
deceiving disposition.



MATTIE DAVIDSON

Some people say that clothes don't make the woman, but Mattie thinks so.

DEXTER MILLER

Always reciting—or trying to.

LILLIAN JACKSON

There is no end to her quiet disposition.



WILHELMENA GREENE

Trying to cultivate vampish eyes.

GEORGE JOHNSON

He's far above the average boy—about eight inches taller.

L. E. LEFLORE

Trying to rival the telegraph post (in height).



LOUIS TURNER

(Captain)

Who confronts obstacles
with a headlong determina-
tion to win.

VERNA STRONG

With a slow and quiet dis-
position.

ALVIN WALTERS

Our cake-walker.



HARRIET ARMSTRONG

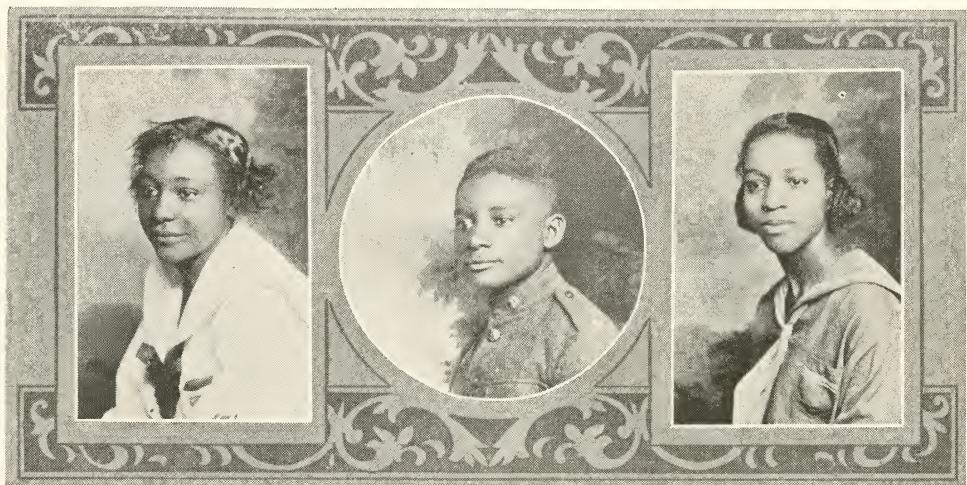
Before you know her you
think she is always trying
to be seen, but after you
know her you love her for
her own little frivolous self.

CLYDE MURRAY

Our dear old "Ben Turpin,"
who intends to make a Ford
to ride sweet Thelma in.

GENEVIEVE TAYLOR

Who is slow and yet she is
not too slow.



JUANITA KING

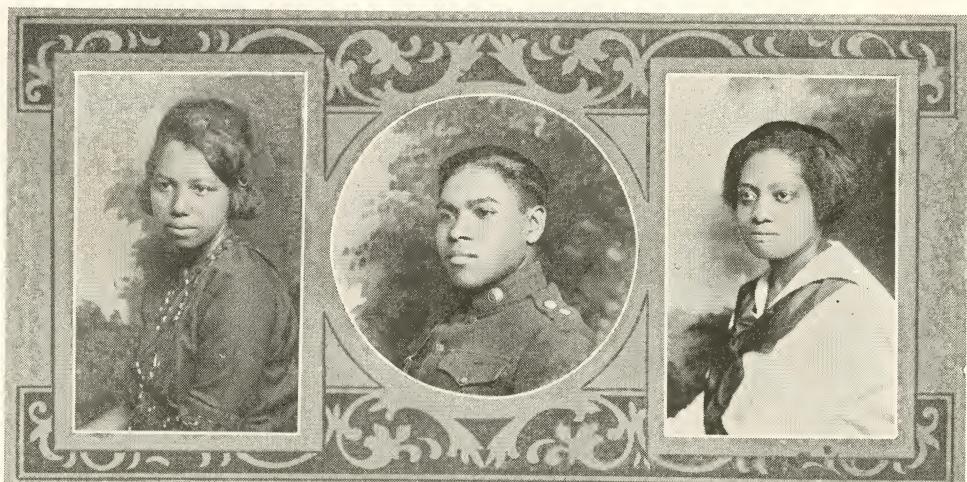
With that deceiving sweet voice.

JAMES KNIGHTON

(2nd Lieutenant)
Murphy's twin.

ALTHEA HARRISON

With such a touch of bashfulness.



ELIZABETH MORRIS

With a rare but appreciative gift—a double chin.

CALVIN YOUNG

(2nd Lieutenant - Band)
"There are no better men than me,
That tread on land or sail on sea!"

RUTH TURMUS

She changes the saying,
"Dimple in chin, devil within."



CARRIE GIPSON

A second Mary Pickford,
with those beautiful golden
curls!

RUSSEL LEWIS

(1st Lieutenant)

Although his wings are in-
visible, you can always hear
the rustle (Russel).

HERMENA CLAY

Sweet little innocent smile,
winning her way to some
young man's heart.



EDITH GREENLEE

That outstanding mole!

CHARLES McGOWAN

(1st Lieutenant)

Just a little ball of trouble!

WILLA McHUDSON

Another one of our little
girls who is in the competi-
tion of being the smallest.



GLODENE WILSON

WILLIAM WOODS

BETTIE TAYLOR

With an air of importance. How can he play in the orchestra if he "beats" it when they begin? With a melancholy air.



THELMA WELLS

Running a race with Fatty Arbuckle (In size).

WILLIAM KIMSEY

(2nd Lieutenant)
President of the Lunch Beggars Association. When you see him coming with his bunch, just say they are coming to share your lunch!

OMA TAYLOR

There is an old saying that "It is best not to put into words all your thoughts," but Oma doesn't think so!



BERTHA LOGAN

She has the honor of being
the smallest girl in the class.

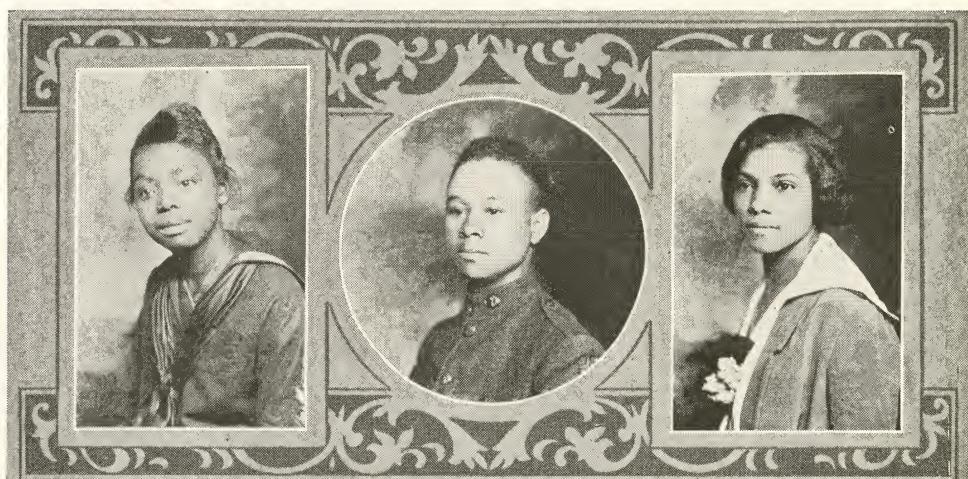
VERNON CUNNINGHAM

(Captain)

"Take advantage of weight
and bulkiness by using
speed and science—especial-
ly in basket ball."

RUBY SIMONS

Her kiddish ways make her
both attractive and notice-
able.



WILLENE GOOCH

There are not many who
are blessed with such a
smooth, velvety complexion.

LOUIS PAYNE

Just simply a pain—to the
girls!

JOSEPHINE MILLS

Her modesty is winning her
a high place in the world of
friends.



LUCILLE BAUKNIGHT
With those big dreamy eyes
that charm.

VICTOR REEF
Will he ever grow out of
babyhood?

ALTHELIA HAYDEN
Her fine quality is easily
determined by her agreeable
smile.



VERNICE DUDLEY
Her disposition is so much
like Twintinia's that one
would naturally think they
are influenced by each other
since they are such good
pals.

ALLEN HERRIFORD
Still water runs deep.

TWINTINIA BROWN
Her quiet disposition makes
her friends love her.



LOIS PERRY

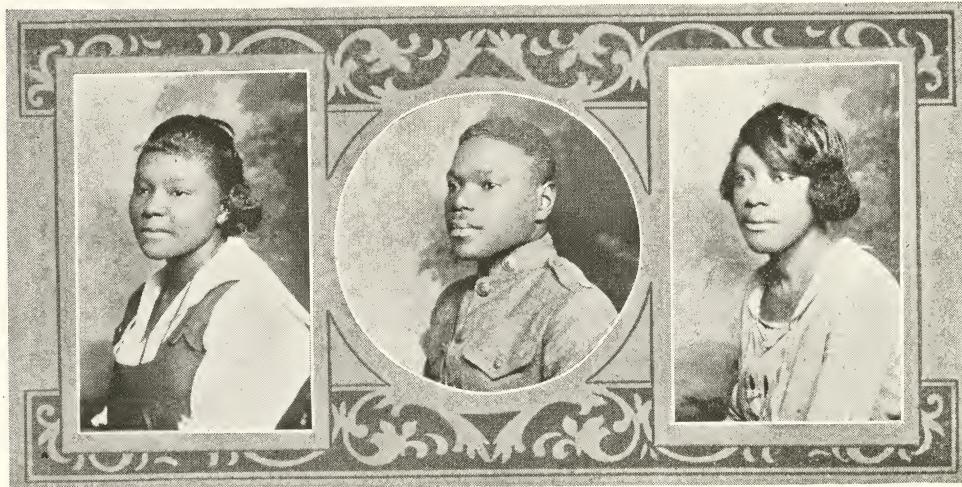
With such pretty, black hair.

ELI LOGAN

Who "says it with music"
with either voice, violin or
saxophone.

EDITH TANDY

Bertha Logan's double (in
size).



DORA MURPHY

She tries to hide her hair,
but we know it is beauti-
ful and glossy.

JAMES MURPHY

One of the mischief-making
twins, who is as peaceful as
a lamb, without his mate,
Knighton.

VIRTLE BARNES

With that modest and bash-
ful air.



CHARLYNE FIELDS

We used to say she was slow
but she has changed our say-
ing now.

CHARLES CARR

Still water runs deep and
the devil lies art the bottom.

WHELMER MOORE

If flirting will carry a per-
son any place, she will go
from the North to the South
Pole!



THEODORE BROWN

"Don't envy the other boys'
hair; use Madam Walker's!"

MARY PAYNE

Her beautiful hair makes
her very attractive and she
improves her attractiveness
by her good taste in dress-
ing.

THEODORE BRIGGS

(2nd Lieutenant)
The waves in his hair make
us seasick.



TERESSA MOORE

With a friendly and pleasing disposition.

LAMAR G. HARRISON

"If you don't get the mark you want (but don't deserve), resort to argumentation."

ALBERTA STUBBS

When she smiles her pretty dimples express her dignity.



OLLIE O'NEAL

One cannot help but love her, for she is never without a smile.

LUTHER HATCHER

(Major)

His favorite pastime is clowning with "Jeff and "Runt."

CALLIE FAYE MURPHY

She is as modest as a violet.



MYRTLE WINSTON
With her slow and unconcerned movements.

LLOYD WILLIAMS
(Captain)
"Tears are the noble language of the eye."

SARAH MOTEN
Her fingers are her main attractions, for with them she has become a noted violinist as well as a typist.



JUSTINE HOARD
With that straightforward disposition.

HUGHES GREEN
(1st Lieutenant)
"Let me be the head of this!"

MAYME PAYNE
With a sweet, quiet disposition.



MARY SPENCER

She proves that "slender models are always fashionable."

THEODORE SMITH

(2nd Lieutenant)

Better known as "Beans."
If the girls call him "honey"
he is sure to give them
money.

MARGUERITE LENORE

Her thick, black eye-brows
and lashes make her very attractive.



MARIE WILSON

Her complexion is as pure
and sweet to look upon as
a fresh budding rose in
April.

HACKETT HARDISON

(Captain)

He's the ladies' man! Do
you know why? Because
he has such a wicked eye!

ELMA TOMLINSON

With such even, pearly,
beautiful white teeth.

**FAYE STEELE**

Few people are able to boast about themselves, but Faye would easily be justified in boasting of her abundance of beautiful, brown hair.

EMMETT WYATT

(1st Lieutenant)

"You can't go wrong with girls along."

BONNIE McCLAIN

Oh! such long, sweeping eyelashes to cover and protect those beautiful eyes!

**CALLIE C. MURPHY**

She always has a smile for everyone.

ROBERT RIDLEY

From the wild and woolly West came he!

HAZEL HARPOLE

Her popularity is due to her comical, but harmless way of teasing her fellow students.



HARRY COOPER

(1st Lieutenant - Band)

They say he can jazz a cornet seven months without stopping. And his most syncopated number is "Zelma."

PAULETA SMITH

Her features are not beautiful but are so perfect that one would be afraid to enter a competition against her.

CLARENCE BACOTE

(2nd Lieutenant)

"Caution! Beware of all feminine creatures."



EARL AUSTIN

(Captain)

"Humor is the spice of life."
Always cheerful.



Lincolnian Staff (Monthly)

Sayings for Class Officers and Annual Staff

RUTH DIXON
(President)

With an excellent gift to lead.

CIRLEE MILLER
(Assistant Secretary)

Oh! that sweet little lonesome dimple; from its brilliancy one would think there were two.

JOHN BELL

(Editor-n-Chief - Chaplain - 2nd. Lieut. - Band)

They say that "brains don't mix with brawn" but in this case, he has the form of Zbyszko and yet is very witty.

ZELMA TAYLOR
(Girls' Sport Editor)

Her soft, sweet voice attracts everyone's attention, especially the opposite sex —including Cooper.

CLIFTON ANDREWS
(Vice President - 1st Lieut.)
Generally knows what he is talking about.

LAWRENCE McCORMICK
(Treasurer - Business Mgr. of Lincolnian - 2nd Lieut. - Band)

The wonder-boy, who among other things, is to be the world's champion typist.

HATTIE JONES
(Assistant Business Mgr.)
Her physique is so perfect that one could easily call her "a perfect thirty-six!"

ZEORA HERCEY
(Advertising Mgr. - 2nd Lieut.)
The most punctual boy in his class. His favorite song is: "O, what a pal is Mary!"

PRISCILLA OATES
(Society Editor)

Oh! Those vampish eyes and that sweet, cooing voice!

HELEN TAYLOR
(Class Reporter)

Gee! She's blessed with that pretty, black hair and that wonderful texture of olive skin.

KENNETH CAMPBELL
(Boys' Sport Editor - Captain - Band)

If he encounters the struggles of life with the same spirit as he met the athletic contests and the young ladies success is inevitably his.

CLARENCE WRIGHT
(Secretary - Associate Editor Lincolnian - 2nd Lieut.)
"Laugh and the world laughs with you." What else is a good boy to do?

OUR FOUR STEPS TO GRADUATION

In the spring of 1918 the Grade Schools of Kansas City sent more than two hundred-forty-two students out to seek a higher education. It seemed that every one of these wanderers sought out Lincoln High School. In September, 1918, 242 students entered the doors of Lincoln High School. We were green, no doubt, and probably friendless, but in spite of this we were successful for we were eager to learn and to become acquainted with the other students, faculty and to the rules and the regulations of the school.

We used the higher classes as a model and soon organized a class club. Under the supervision of Mr. A. B. Pittman, Miss Baker and the president of our class, Miss Bertie Davis, we started to make a name and record for ourselves.

We were interested in athletics and were successful. An officer of the Association was elected from our class. We competed with the Sophomore class for recording secretary, and won. When the time came for the basketball season, the captain of the girls' team, Zelma Taylor, was elected, while a number of our girls played on the team. The class also played an important part in an old clothes day and in the Y. W. C. A. Campaign.

In June we happily and, for most of us, satisfactorily left school to spend a happy vacation.

The majority of us still interested and anxious to complete our education, entered in September, '19. We were no longer green freshmen, but felt as high, as important and just as much at home as the Juniors and Seniors. We organized our Sophomore Club earlier in the year. Under the guidance of the most enthusiastic advisors, Miss Venerable, Miss Jacob, Mr. Westmoreland, Mr. Thompson, and the faithful presidents, Paul-eta Smith, the first semester and Kenneth Campbell the second semester, we made a second daring start for a second successful year. We again won the captainship of the girls' basketball team and also of the boys' basket ball team. Willene Gooch and Kenneth Campbell were our representatives. Again some of the best players were selected from our class. We held second place in the Thrift Club's weekly deposits.

There is very seldom, perhaps never a year of success and happiness without some misfortune. Two of our most loving and loyal classmates passed from this world into a peaceful one. We joined their parents in deep sympathy.

In June, 1920 we left school for our vacation, 132 in number, hoping to enter into our Junior year 100% strong and we almost made it, for 127 of us came back.

In September, 127 zealous students entered, for their third time, the doors of dear Old Lincoln High. Being so successful in our previous years and having seen the past Junior classes beaten in some activities, we decided that we could and we would conquer everything in which we took a part. With this great ambition we, enthusiastically started. We won in the election for student manager both semesters. Kenneth Campbell, first semester, and Luther Hatcher, the second. Again the captain of the teams and some of the most active players on the various teams were Juniors. Willene Gooch was captain of the girls' basketball team and Kenneth Campbell, captain of the boys' football team.

We lead second in the Thrift Club deposit always, occasionally reaching first place. As all the other classes had a "Girls' Reserve Corps" we too became interested and late in the year we organized a "Girls' Reserve Corps." We were ably encouraged to make this year a splendid progress under the care of Miss Cowden, Miss Lynden, Mr. Ellison, and Mr. Morrison as advisors and the faithful presidents, Virgie Warren and Ruth Dixon. The Junior Play and Junior Reception were special successes of the end of this year.

There was one death among our class, Katie Smith, who was certainly respected by all. The class as a whole lent its sympathy to her grandmother.

In the fall of 1921, we entered 129 strong. Having won in so many activities in our Junior year, we tried to be just as successful in our last and best year.

First, we organized our class club with Ruth Dixon, president and Clarence Wright, secretary for the first semester, and second also. As officers of the Athletic Association

Calvin Young was elected president, while the Junior class defeated us for the student manager. But this was only for the first semester; for we won the student managership for the second semester.

Just as in the years before, we had in our class the captains of boys' and girls' basketball teams and the captain of football team; Kenneth Campbell and Zelma Taylor were the captains. Some of the leading players as usual were from our class.

Our class advisors must not be left unmentioned for without them we could not be so successful. Miss Brydie and Mr. Marsden have consistently guided our steps and encouraged us to prove worthy Lincolniters.

We have grown used to dear old Lincoln High and cannot realize that it is time for us to go. We are just beginning to feel entirely at home and the longer we stay the longer we wish to stay. There is no other place, I dare say, that we could spend a more joyful time.

We, just as the previous classes, can say that we too had the school pianist. We have ranked above the previous classes in the Thrift Club deposits for we held first place in deposits all the year.

Of course we were not perfect, for we made some mistakes. And we are now leaving, hoping that our fellow students will profit by them and become still more successful.

To Principal Cook, faculty, and student body, we now bid farewell wishing you all "God speed and success."

C. C. Murphy.

The Voyage To The Land of Knowledge

The voyage of discovery for the Land of Knowledge has at last been successfully completed; we, the Seniors of 1922, are returning victorious to our welcoming homes and friends. Would you care to hear our adventures?

In 1918 a brave company came together under the leadership of Captain Pittman. Our purpose was to discover and chart the Land of Knowledge, that we might help guide future explorers.

First a good ship had to be found. After much care we finally decided on Lincoln High School. She was strong, sturdy and well equipped for our purpose. Each member had his tasks assigned him, and was expected to carry them out faithfully.

At last all was made ready, the anchor drawn in, the sails hoisted and the brave class of 1922 sailed away, leaving home and friends. Hope was supreme; each breast was filled with a mighty resolve to succeed. Childhood's carefree days were passed; irresponsibility left behind.

After days and nights of sailing we came to a snow-bound place called, "The Land of Experience." Somewhere in this vicinity was the unexplored Land of Knowledge for which we sought. The company chose a snug harbor in the homes of the good people of Kansas City, wherein we dropped anchor. Here the ship rested, while sledge parties went out to make observations.

There were many hardships, and the Snows of Ignorance made progress slow, but on we pushed over the ice and snow, with many hard falls, but we were soon up and on our feet again. We kept the company going with bruises all over the body but no broken bones. Our company was young and we did not always know how to plan so as to use ourselves and our equipment to the best advantage; but each unsuccessful attempt taught its lesson. Sometimes our company nearly perished in the Blizzards of old Bad Habits, but we always managed to keep going, never once giving up the thought of exploring the Land of Knowledge. The rigorous climate made us strong and active; and only the slothful ones fell under the doctor's care. Each sledge party discovered new Lands of Wisdom; and charts were carefully drawn and records faithfully made.

There were, also, many good times scattered through our privations. We whiled away the long cold winter evenings with games, contests and amusements of various kinds. However, our work was uppermost in our thoughts, and by the close of the winter of 1921 we had a valuable collection of maps.

Thus the Land of High School Knowledge was discovered and we prepared to return. We drew up the anchor and catching a good breeze we set sail, but we soon found that all our difficulties were not over. Many icebergs

blocked our way and only by the most persistent efforts were we able to steer through them. Unchartered rocks were discovered barely in time to avoid an accident.

At length we neared the home shore. In the far, dim distance a thin blue line of land was visible, when suddenly there came a startling cry of Fire! Alas, the good ship was on fire. It seemed that all our struggles had been in vain; we would never be able to carry our charts to the homeland.

Just when despair was deepest, a speck was seen far off. As it came nearer, we saw a ship. Joy rose again in our hearts; the good people of Kansas City had seen our troubles and had sent a relief ship to succor.

Thus we were able to arrive victorious after many strange adventures, some of which have not been mentioned. We found records, which we feared had been lost, stored safely in our mmeories.

The great city of Kansas City has recognized our success and is now preparing a safer and better equipped ship for the exploring parties which are still to come.

—Lawrence McCormick, '22.

Class Prophecy

Look at that calendar!! Can you beat it!! Today is June 9, 1932. And to think I had forgotten the class of '22 has been out ten years. Silly of me, isn't it? Oh! I've got it! Tomorrow when I start on my tour over the continent in my latest model aeroplane, I will look up as many of my classmates as possible.

I am now located at the Millinery Association's Headquarters in Boston. I have been elected Chief Organizer of Colored Millinery Shops in the various districts of the country. This position gives me the opportunity to make a tour of this kind every year. Since I have made it a custom never to travel alone, I have invited one of my closest friends and former chums in school to accompany me. Miss Hermena Clay who is here also has attained the honor of being supervisor over the "Conservatory of Music."

We left Boston at 5:30 a. m., and after riding about eight hours we reached the city of New York and landed on top of the Grand Hotel St. Regis, which is owned by Clarence Toko Wright, and were greeted by thousands

of spectators who cheered our arrival. We were escorted from the roof to the magnificent lobby by the assistant manager, Dexter Miller. Whom do you think we saw at the registration desk, none other than Miss Lucille Bauknight, the registering clerk. She told us that we would surely enjoy our dinner for Mr. James Murphy was the chef assisted by Miss Edith Tandy, pastry cook.

After a most appetizing meal we dressed for the evening banquet given in our honor. No wonder we enjoyed the music so intensely for it was rendered by the North Eastern Syncopated Orchestra of which Mr. Harry Cooper is sole manager and chief cornetist. He is assisted by our famous Violin and Saxophone player, Mr. Eli Logan. Others of this orchestra are Miss Edith Greenlee, pianist; Calvin Young, clarinetist; (and what do you think? Calvin is still carrying out his chief delight, meddling with the ladies,) Leroy Maxey, drummer and xylophonist and many other experienced musicians. After the orchestra had ceased playing one of its excellent numbers our attention was attracted by some new comers. We were astonished to see Luther Hatcher and his recent bride, Mrs. Hatcher, our former Helen Taylor. Mr. Hatcher is one of New York's noted contractors. We learned from him that Kenneth Campbell was football and basketball coach at Howard University and the most astonishing thing was that he had given his hand to Miss Marie Wison about two weeks previous. Before her marriage she was the office clerk at Howard. The banquet soon ended and after Hermena and I had conversed over the news we had heard, we piled into bed.

I was awakened early the next morning by the ringing of the telephone. I picked up the receiver and gave a lazy, "Hello." At once I recognized the shrill voice of one of our dear friend, Mabel Crisp. She regretted very much that she was unable to attend the banquet and invited us to visit the "May-Bird" Shop owned by her and her sister Birdie. I immediately awoke Hermena and told her the news. After breakfast we were driven to the said shop. On our way back we became very interested in a classy sign which read, "Armstrong and Co., Clothing Manufacturers." Thinking this might give us an opening for a Millinery Shop we entered and to our great amazement; whom do you

think we saw but our frivolous little Miss Harriet Armstrong. She greeted us very cordially and showed us through the building. Among the many workers, we found as supervisors of the different departments, Misses Wilhelmenia Greene, L. E. LeFlore, Mattie Davidson, Alberta Stubbs, and Teressa Moore.

Realizing that time was rapidly passing we left New York for Cleveland, Ohio. On our way we saw many aeroplanes, one of which passed us so rapidly that it nearly frightened us. After seeing they must have been racing with us, we sped up and as we were about to overtake them, we had reached Cleveland. By chance we landed at the same field. Whom do you suppose the occupants of our rival aeroplane were? None other than John Bell and Hazel Harpole just returning from a happy honeymoon. Mr. Bell told us of his prosperous career and took us to see his magnificent bank. On entering and glancing up we saw Miss Althelia Hayden as cashier. Some of the other clerks were Misses Elma Tomlinson, Betty, and Oma Taylor. In the printing office we found Miss Faye Steele, private secretary; and Mr. Lawrence McCormick, assistant manager.

Our main purpose in coming to this city was to visit Cirlee Miller's Millinery Shop. Although she has recently become Mrs. Bass, she refuses to give up her business. While conversing with Cirlee, in walked Ruby Simons as we thought, but were readily informed that she is now Mrs. Larke. When we asked her how she was using her trade, she replied, "Oh I think the best way is making hats for my little twins, Harry and Harriet." While lunching with Cirlee, we were told that one of the finest cafeterias in the city was owned by Bertha Griggs and Christine Lovell. We were also told that James Knighton and Victor Reef owned a large drug store in another section of the city.

As our time was limited we were unable to stay more than one day in Cleveland, therefore we rushed back to our aeroplane and started on our journey to Detroit, Michigan, where we arrived late that evening. Feeling the need of a facial massage and a shampoo, we at once looked up a first class beauty parlor. On entering the "La Frae" Beauty Parlor, we were confronted by a very neat and attractive young lady whom we recognized

at once as Miss Mary Spencer. We were treated with great hospitality and were told that Miss Mary Payne, her assistant, was out at the time on business. We next visited the Austin and Murray Aeroplane Builders. To prove their great success, it is well to know that the aeroplane that we are now touring in, is one of their latest models. Earle told us that Miss Callie C. Murphy was principal of one of the largest schools in the city. Miss Willene Gooch being girls' directress in the same school. He said that Miss Josephine Mills was doing Y. W. C. A. work, while Miss Zelma Taylor was doing similar work to that of Miss Gooch's in the Community Center. While we were chatting of school days, our conversation was interrupted by a shrill voice coming from behind a large aeroplane, crying, "Daddy!" "Daddy!" We looked around and behold we saw a cute little fellow pursued by a young lady whom we did not recognize at first, but after a moment's observation, we saw not a soul other than Mrs. Araminta Hicks Austin. No wonder the baby's name was Earle, Jr., for it was every inch like its dad. We learned that Mr. Clyde Murray was also married to Miss Byrdella Selectman. We spent the night in Detroit, and left early the next morning for Chicago.

On arriving in Chicago our first stop was at the beautiful home of Miss Priscilla Oates, who is leading coloraturist in the "Chicago Grand Opera Co." The morning was spent very pleasantly and while lounging around, our attention was attracted to the streets by the sweet strains of music. We rushed to the front windows and saw a large band led by Mr. Earle Jefferson. Mr. Lamar Harrison was also one of the chief players. From the banners we knew that the band was giving a concert in the auditorium the same night.

To our surprise Priscilla had invited all of the Lincolnites in the city to a dance in our honor. Among the guests were Lawyer Charles Carr and his wife, Mrs. Whelmer Moore Carr, who with Miss Charlyne Fields are managers of the swellest dancing academy in the city. Dr. Hackett Hardison, his recent bride, Mrs. Pauleta Smith Hardison, and Miss Bonnie McClain, who are two of Chicago's leading film stars, were also there. Messrs. Emmett Wyatt and Harold Johnson, noted film producers were guests also. Dr. Wil-

liam Woods who is an eye, ear, nose, and throat specialist took advantage of the party and announced his engagement to Miss Glodene Wilson, a former nurse in his employ. We were forced to say goodbye to our many friends and start the next day for Kansas City, the home of our dear old L. H. S.

Arriving in Kansas City near the closing hour of school, we found the teachers and students very busy. After going into the office, we visited the Domestic Art Department which is now located in the new building. Here we found to our great surprise Miss Hattie Jones in complete charge of the Sewing Department. Next we saw Miss Connie Crisp who is head of the Millinery Department. We then visited the magnificent library. As supervisors of the different departments we found Misses Julia Arnold, Ollie O'Neal, Virtle Barnes and Mayme Payne. We found Mr. Zeora Hercy in charge of the Mechanical Engineering department. From him we heard that Mr. Clarence Bacote had walked in his father's footsteps and had become an excellent minister. Being nearly out of business cards we visited the now famous printing department and were delighted to see Mr. Lloyd Williams and Theodore Brown as instructors. The department is so large that clerks had to be employed. Some of these were Misses Bertha Logan, Vernice Dudley and Twintinia Brown. We were told that Mr. Louis Payne, the advertising manager, was out at the time. After leaving the school we visited a very attractive little Madame Walker Shop on the corner of 19th and Vine Streets. This shop was owned by Misses Myrtle Winston, Genevieve Taylor, and Lillian Jackson.

Receiving a letter from a firm in St. Louis, our attention was called to some important business there. Leaving that afternoon we arrived in St. Louis about eight o'clock that same night.

After attending to our business, we visited the Malone Poro College, where we saw Misses Zoe Hunter, Dora Murphy, Justine Hoard and Willa McHudson making rapid success as hair dressers. We were told that Mr. Charles McGowan and Mr. Henry Baker owned a large grocery store on 4200 West Belle. While in the city we visited the Union Memorial Church and found Rev. Robert Ridley ministering to a large and appreciative

congregation. Miss Althea Harrison was organist while Miss Roxanna Armstrong was chorister. We had heard of the wonderful ice plant and upon investigation found it to be owned by Messrs. Hughes Green and James Robinson. Returning to the hotel, we found that we had visitors who were Sergeant and Mrs. Theodore Smith. We were very glad to see "Beans" and our good old friend Marguerite Lenore. They invited us to lunch with them the same evening. While enjoying a delicious meal and glancing over the crowd, we saw seated at one of the nearby tables Misses Callie F. Murphy and Thelma Wells. They told us that they were both teachers of Domestic Art work in Washington and were only visiting in the city.

Having decided that our time was well spent we started for home over a different route. Our next stop was Indianapolis. From a bird's-eye view we saw the magnificent post office and decided we would like to see through it, landed and took advantage of the occasion. To our great delight we found Mr. Clifton Andrews as Post Master General. He told us that Miss Ruth Dixon was doing excellent work as teacher of Mathematics in Wilberforce and that Messrs. Alvin Walters and Allen Herriford were also in the mail service. We were delighted to know also that Misses Dorothy Green and Lois Perry were noted caterists of the city. Indeed we were surprised to hear that Miss Juanita King who had recently been employed as a stenographer had become a Mrs. Brown.

Being rushed for time, we proceeded on our journey to Pittsburgh. Here we found Miss Sarah Moten, who had been a clerk in a large book store, married to a Mr. Conway. She told us that her friend Mrs. Ruth Turmus Bush lived in the same city and that Mrs. Elizabeth Morris Jeffries, who previous to her marriage was private secretary to Lawyer Vernon Cunningham, is now living in Denver, Colorado.

Realizing that we had been on a three weeks tour, we found the need of foot wear, therefore we looked up a shoe shop. We found displayed in a very attractive window some very "snappy" shoes. We entered and a clerk approached us whom we recognized as Mr. Troy Bell. He told us that the manager, Mr. Theodore Briggs, had been called

out of the city. We were also informed that Messrs. Louis Turner and William Kimsey were doing splendid work in a Military Academy here.

We left the following day for Philadelphia. This being our last stop, before returning home, we decided to make it a point of interest. Mr. George Johnson, who is running one of the largest garages in the city, drove us around to see the sights. We saw the building where Miss Verna Strong was doing splendid work in domestic arts. Afterwards we were driven to the beautiful home of Miss Frances Smith, who is a great social worker. We were just in time, for a tea party which was being given on her beautiful lawn. We were very cordially greeted by Miss Smith. Here we saw another one of our classmates, Miss Donis Arnold, a very efficient stenographer of the city.

Having spent a very delightful time, our next stop finds us back in Boston, lounging around in our own home, conversing over our wonderful tour. How refreshed we are! It seems as though we have gone through dear old Lincoln High all over again. This trip has been as profitable as it has been pleasant, for we have been successful enough in establishing shops in nearly every city in which we have stopped. With a word of inspiration from our friends and experience which we have gained, we are now ready to continue our work with renewed interest.

Carrie Gipson, '22.
Hermenia Clay, '22.

GIFTONIAN...

Lincoln High School,
Kansas City, Mo.,
June 9, 1922.

Dear Classmates:

We, the members of the Annual Staff, having been associated with you for the past four years, feel within our hearts that before leaving dear old Lincoln that we should present each classmate some little token of remembrance. Since we are so pressed for time it would be impossible to search over town for a gift for each member. So you will have to accept them through this letter.

Upon Ruth Dixon we bestow this crown so

that she may rule as successful in college as she has done in high school.

To Leroy Maxey we give the privilege of becoming a multi-millionaire since that seems to be the height of his ambitions.

We give a cornet to Harry Cooper so he may jazz his way through somebody's college.

To Zelma Taylor we give this locker so she may keep Harry's cornet out of hers and Helen's.

To Mary Spencer and Mary Payne we give this book on "Flapperology," knowing it will be used to the best of advantage.

To Earl Jefferson we give this motto: "Stop trying to get other folks in trouble when you can't succeed."

We present this typewriter to Juanita King so she may practice to become the world's greatest typist.

We give this song, "Sweet Thelma" to Clyde Murray.

For Marguerite Lenore we write out this certificate giving her the right to be at least a half hour late every morning.

To Faye Steele we give this advice, "Since we have so many faults of our own let's find the best instead of the worst in those we meet from day to day."

To Allen Herriford we give the privilege of keeping quiet always.

This box is for Edith Greenlee and contains a dress long enough to cover her knees, especially when sitting down.

Clarence Bacote, please accept this advice with all good feeling, "Please don't stall through college as you have done through high school."

To Helen Taylor we give this book, "Styles of Fixing One's Hair," hoping she will do away with the present one knot.

This piece of advice is for Kenneth Campbell, "Don't think every woman is crazy about you."

To Carrie Gipson and Cirlee Miller we give the right to be together always.

To James Robinson we give a chance to display his beautiful shining gold tooth.

To Hughes Green we give the right to be the head of everything with which he is concerned, as he can so amply fill this position.

Roxana Armstrong will be pleased to accept this book, "The Art of Cooking,"—Mrs. Goss' way.

To Edith Tandy, Willa McHudson, and

Bertha Logan, we give each a bottle of height producer.

We give Louis Turner this wordless dictionary with his large words.

We know Justine Hoard will enjoy these movie magazines.

To Oma and Betty Taylor we give this volume on, "Arguments and how to argue them."

To Clarence Wright we give this box of opium, so he may always dream away to keep from laughing.

Upon Miss Whelmer Moore we bestow this fashion plate on the later flapper styles.

To Lillian Jackson we give this box of smiles and insist on her wearing them.

To the Crisp sisters Birdie, Connie and Mable we give this article on, "Colors that Harmonize."

To Harriet Armstrong we give the right to pronounce her "H.'s", we are tired of her leaving them off.

L. E. Le Flore, we give you this song, "If you are not a vamp don't try to be."

We present Ollie O'Neal this written statement which appoints her official reader of the fourth period Chemistry class.

To James Murphy we give the right to recite in some of his classes—as he never does.

This piano is for Hermena Clay knowing she will play it continually.

To Ruby Simons we give the right to quiz Mr. Marsden whenever they meet.

To James Knighton we give this checker board, so that he may play checkers to his heart's content.

To Bertha Griggs we present this megaphone, knowing it will assist her in yelling through the world.

We give Josephine Mills the privilege of being shocked by Mr. Marsden.

To Robert Ridley we give the right to have pictures taken in a cow-boy's outfit so that he may imagine that he is one.

To Hazel Harpole we give these plasters to seal her lips, hoping their strength will keep her from talking so much.

To Priscilla Oates we present Chicago's latest Grand Opera success.

We give Troy Bell the right to run with the "Euclid Avenue Reds."

Hattie Jones will enjoy these poems from Dunbar.

To Dexter Miller we give this medal for being the satirist of his age.

We give the privilege of becoming the N. A. A. C. P. national secretary to Marie Wilson.

To Henry Baker we give the privilege of always leading in men's styles.

To Alvin Walters we give the management of Labor Temple Dance Hall.

This book entitled, "Tales and when to Tell Them," we present to Elma Tomlinson.

To Theodore Briggs we give this ship named "Charlyne" which we hope will ride the waves of his hair in safety.

William Woods and Gladene Wilson we are certain will accept this "Ford Speedster" to economize on walking.

We give Eli Logan the position of directing Kansas City's Jazziest Jazz Orchestra.

To Myrtle Winston we give this snail so she may see which moves the slower.

To Charles Carr we give these transfers so he may extract the dates in order to keep his straight.

This book on dressmaking is for Callie Faye Murphy which we hope will aid her in her profession.

To Harold Johnson we give the opportunity of erecting Kansas City's finest Negro Theological College.

To Julia Arnod, is given the privilege of helping Miss Baker's first period class.

To Victor Reef, is presented this book on etiquette hoping after reading it he will break into society correctly.

Twintinia Brown may have the right of publishing a book on modesty.

To Louis Payne we award this medal for telling the stalest jokes.

To Vernice Dudley we give this song, "I Love You Truly Leonard."

We bestow on you Zeora Hercey the honor of becoming Mr. Russell's assistant.

To Mayme Payne we give this opportunity of being in Frank's company for ever.

To Virtle Barnes we give this advice, "talk as much in classes as you do out."

To Clifton Andrews we present this sleep distender which will keep him awake in classes.

To Callie C. Murphy we give our good wishes for a successful college career.

Lloyd Williams must accept this book on, "Methods of Obtaining a Girl."

To Lucille Bauknight we give this certificate, authorizing her to talk of her Charles as often as she pleases.

This wardrobe is for Mattie Davidson so she may dress just as her heart desires.

Upon William Kimsey, we bestow this kiddy kar hoping it will aid him in moving a little faster.

Althelia Hayden, please accept this book entitled, "Lucille," and enjoy reading it as much as you do being with Lucille.

To Charles McGowan, we give eternal childhood since he seemingly will never grow up.

To Althea Harrison we give this advice, "Please let your college friends understand you, for we never have."

This plate of beans we present to Theodore Smith since that's the one thing he likes best.

To Bonnie McClain, we give this powder puff so she may use her old one for a shoe rag.

We allot to General Harrison the right to entertain the sixth period expression class.

Elizabeth Morris we give to you the right to pal with Juanita for ever.

To Emmett Wyatt we give this mirror so he will learn that he isn't any better looking than the folks he calls ugly.

To Lois Perry we give this supply of candy hoping it will last at least two weeks.

To Pauleta Smith we present this ticket to Washington, D. C., knowing that there she hopes to meet her "Ideal."

On Earl Austin we bestow the honor of being the jolliest boy and perhaps the best loved boy of the senior class.

To Willene Gooch we give this advice, "Please associate with people your size."

Frances Smith, we give you this doll, feeling certain you will enjoy it.

To Luther Hatcher we give this book on "How to Write Love Letters," so that he may use it when writing to "Cap."

To Ruth Turmus we present these baby chicks, knowing that they will be useful articles in her household this summer.

This whistle is for Thelma Wells, we hope she will make more noise with it than she does with her mouth.

To Theodore Brown we give this trunk of ties hoping he will continue wearing a variety.

To Wilhelmina Greene we give the right to be with L. E. always.

For Sarah Moten we open this cafeteria hoping she will get enough to eat just once.

To Russell Lewis we give this box of straightening oil.

We give this weight to George Johnson so he may place it on his head to keep him from growing any taller.

For Calvin Young we have penned these lines, "Methods of keeping a girl longer than a week."

To Donis Arnold we give this poem, "My Freddie."

We give Charlyne Fields the privilege of never having to take any more mathematics.

We hope these gifts will be accepted in the same spirit with which they are given.

Sincerely yours,
—The Annual Staff.

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## "LOST DAYS"



Twintinia Brown, '22.

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Farewell, oh days forever gone!

Ye many hours spent in vain—
Your loss we never can atone,
Nor your bright light regain.

You are as dead as leaves that fall,
And tremble on the silent grass;
Your quickening flight we can't recall,
Nor stay the dreams that pass.

You now are gone, our grief is strong,
We lost a wondrous friend—
But still your memory shall live long,
As we approach the end!

CLASS OF '23

Juniors

CLASS OF '23

In September 1919, two hundred and thirty-two ward school graduates came as freshmen to Lincoln High School. Green we were but willing and eager to support the school loyally in all its activities. During this first year we worked hard making a good impression on the rest of the student body and faculty. September 1920 found us but two hundred strong. Though fewer in number, we took up our work with plenty of pep and zeal and worked as hard and faithfully as we did the previous year. This year passed all too quickly, yet pleasantly and we faced another vacation, determined to return fit for our junior year.

One hundred and thirty-six Juniors returned last September, eager to make our

class excel in all school activities. This was realized when the Junior class reported one hundred per cent. first in the Red Cross drive.

The following officers have directed our destinies during the year: For the first semester, William Lee, president; Bernice Harvey, vice-president; Minerva Moore, secretary; Juanita Mills, financial secretary; Gladys Hawkins, class editor; Charles Smith, business manager; Belle Williams, class reporter. The chairmen of the various committees were: sick, Helen Johnson; membership, Gladys Ewing; attendance, Utha Tolson.

On February 21 the following officers were elected for the last semester: Charles Smith, president; Walter Bell, vice President; Minerva Moore, secretary; Raymond Burgins,



Junior Girls

business manager; Claude Williams, sergeant at arms; Carrie Brown, treasurer; Hazel Brown, class reporter. The chairmen of the various committees were as follows: Belle Williams, social; Mary Doniphan, sick; Vivian Wynn, executive; Hortense Craddock, social.

Some of the members of the class have held high offices and taken active parts in school activities. Raymond Burgins was student manager of the Athletic Association for the first semester. Eight girls, Celestine Graves, Lue Rildie Goode, Ilverda Henry, Mary Doniphan, Helen Johnson, Laura Merity, Bertha Briggs, Henriene Shaw, and three boys, Carl Moody, Floyd Poole and Albert Leake, represented us on the basket ball teams. Five boys, Albert Leake, Carl Moody, Floyd Poole, William Miller and James Wat-

erhouse, were on the football team. Albert Leake, captain of the football team, was awarded two medals in the track meet and James Waterhouse one. Lue Rildie Goode was elected captain of the basket ball team. Many of the Junior girls belong to the Y. W. C. A. This corps is very lively and has rendered much service to the various churches and community enterprises.

We take this occasion to express our love and appreciation to our principal and faculty, and particularly our advisors, Miss Lynden, Miss Cowden, Mr. Ellison and Mr. Morrison for their assistance and sympathy during the year. Every Junior is expecting to return to school in September a full fledged Senior with the determination to be the best Senior class in the history of Lincoln High School.

HAZEL E. BROWNE, '23



The Junior Boys

Sophomores . . .

THE CLASS OF '24

The Sophomore class held its first meeting September 16, 1921, for the election of class officers. The chief executive officers elected were: Virgil Harris, president; Elijah Washington, vice president and Bertha Young, secretary. The Lincolnian staff elected were: Clarence Berry, business manager and Dorothy Starks, reporter.

The succeeding meetings were efforts on the part of officers of the class and class advisors to create a more co-operative spirit between the officers and the class. Since it was so very evident in the past elections that little or no thought was given it until the meeting was called, our class advisors urged us to decide before the election who was best fitted to serve.

The mid-year election was held March 7,

1922. The chief executive officers elected were Clarence Berry, president; Jennie Hollins, vice-president and Mary Coleman, secretary. The Lincolnian staff officers were: Virgil Harris, business manager; Elijah Washington and Marion Gray, reporters.

The Sophomore class held its annual play at Lincoln High School, May 4, 1922. The leading characters were Francis Sparks and Mary Holt. Other important characters were Mary Coleman, Anna Monroe, George Smith and Jesse King. One of the special features of the play was a country dance. It was interesting. There were sixteen participants in the dance. The play was well attended. The assembly was packed to its fullest seating capacity.—MARION GRAY.



Sophomore Group



Sophomore Group



Freshman Group

Freshmen

The Freshman class met September 22, 1921, and organized a club. The following officers were elected for the first semester: J. C. Williams, president; Dorothy Newman, secretary; Helen Sands, assistant secretary; Dorothy Dixon, treasurer; Dorothy Ritchie, associate editor; Maurice Hendricks, business manager.

The officers named above were very loyal to their class and duties, and by the cooperation of the students and officers we have accomplished many things. Owing to the size of the class, it was divided into six sections, and the following were placed at the head of the various sections: Mr. Pittman, Mr. Howell, Miss Diggs, Miss Buchanan and Mrs. Edwards.

During the first semester the class improved greatly, but did not take enough interest in the Thrift Club. However by the diligent work of the group leaders, it has improved greatly.



CLASS OF '25

There are a few things this Freshman class is proud of. First, we had a Freshman boy on the basket ball team. Second, we presented a vaudeville, the only one of its kind, and from it we derived \$122.60. We used this money to decorate the lawn with sod and also for shrubbery.

At the beginning of the second semester new officers were elected. They were: Arthur McAdow, president; Alvin Blackburn, vice president; Helen Sands, secretary; Onnie Fontaine, assistant secretary; Joe Richardson, class reporter; J. C. Williams, business manager. The officers of the second semester worked as faithfully as those of the first and with the cooperation of the teachers and students, they are doing very well.

This class has climbed and climbed in the Thrift Club until we tie with the Sophomore class and sometimes with the Juniors.

ARTHUR McADOW, Pres.
JOSEPH RICHARDSON, Class Reporter



Freshman Boys



Freshman Girls



Athletic Committee

1921---
---1922

Athletics



Football.

Lincoln's warriors of the gridiron were far better players this year than they were last year. They were more experienced, had more weight and made more use of the speed which they always possessed, but did not know how to use to advantage.

The following account of the games played by Lincoln shows quite an improvement over that of last year:

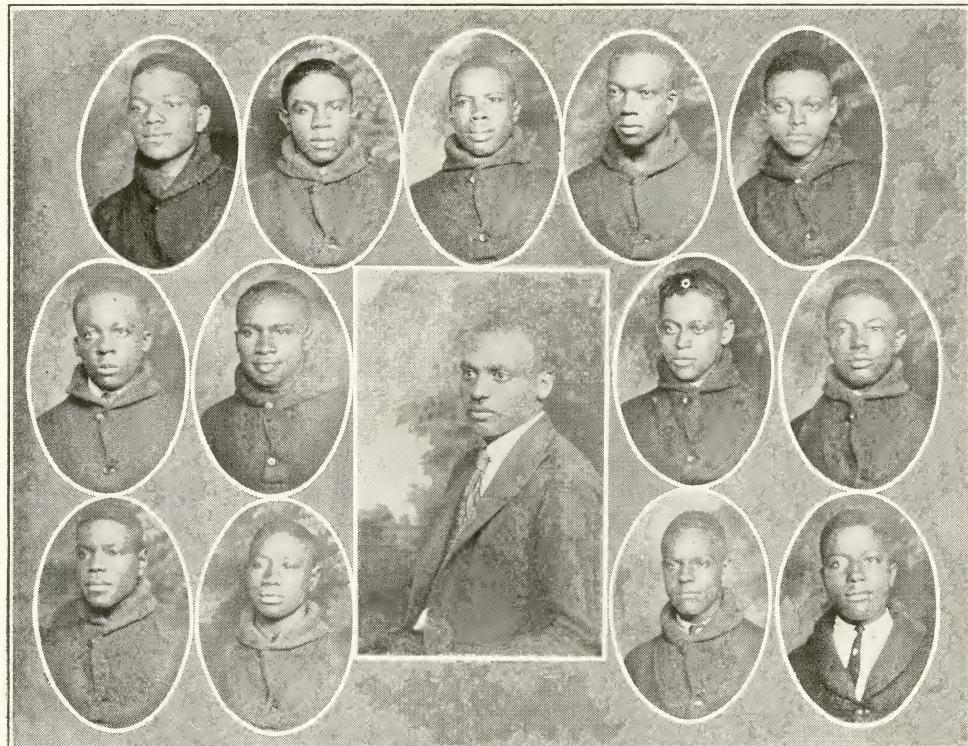
Lawrence	20	Lincoln	0
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(Not counted in League standing because of the violating of the eligibility rule by Lawrence.)

Topeka	14	Lincoln	0
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Douglass H. (Columbia)	3	Lincoln	28
Lincoln U.	31	Lincoln	0
George R. Smith	0	Lincoln	15
Western U.	3	Lincoln	0

Two of Lincoln's most brilliant players were very unfortunate at the end of the season, Earl Austin, one of our fast ends and a member of the squad last year, was attacked by a severe case of tonsilitis and was unable to play in the W. U. game. Also Herman Watson, who is only a freshman and is developing fast as a tackle, received a broken ankle in the George R. game and was unable to play in the W. U. game. This being the let-



The Football Team

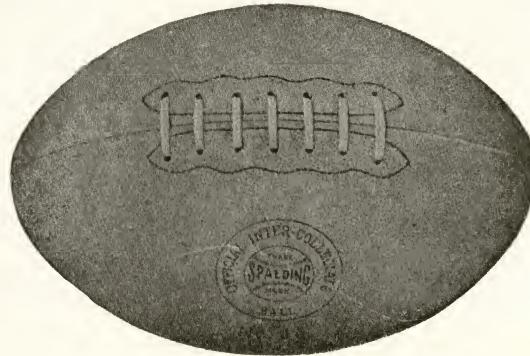
ter game, neither will receive letters. But due to the fact that Austin is a letter man of last year and Watson has such a fine chance to become one, we are glad that this misfortune does not eliminate either of them from the distinction of being letter men.

The following fourteen will receive letters; Campbell, quarterback, (Capt.); Leake; H. B.; Johnson, tackle, Brown, guard; Berry, end; Waterhouse, center; Hardison, guard; Moody, tackle; Farr, end; Murphy, end; Colder, F. B.; Washington, H. B.; Wyatt, guard; Miller, guard.

We lose by graduation this year. Captain Campbell, Wyatt, Hardison, and Austin; also by the four year eligibility rule, Washington.

Carl Moody has been elected captain of the team for next year. This is a very choice pick, for Moody is a good, clean sport and sets a good example for the other fellows. Lincoln should be greatly benefitted by this selection. We all wish Captain Moody all the success possible.

Kenneth Campbell, '22.



Basketball—Girls Schedule.

Date	Opponent
March 3	Kansas Industrial
March 10	George R. Smith
March 17	Western University
March 30	Pep Girls

March 3.—The first game of the season played with Kansas Industrial and Educational Institute proved to be a very exciting one. Grier, captain of the Topeka team, played with such snap and pep that it was doubtful until the gunshot as to who would be lucky enough to win. As luck would have it the game ended with Lincoln leading one point, the score being 15 to 14.

March 10, we met our second rival of the season, George R. Smith College. In this game little energy was exerted on Lincoln's part. It was a smooth clean game throughout, and the final score was Lincoln 20, George R. 12. But give three cheers for George R., for at this point we must give them the honor of

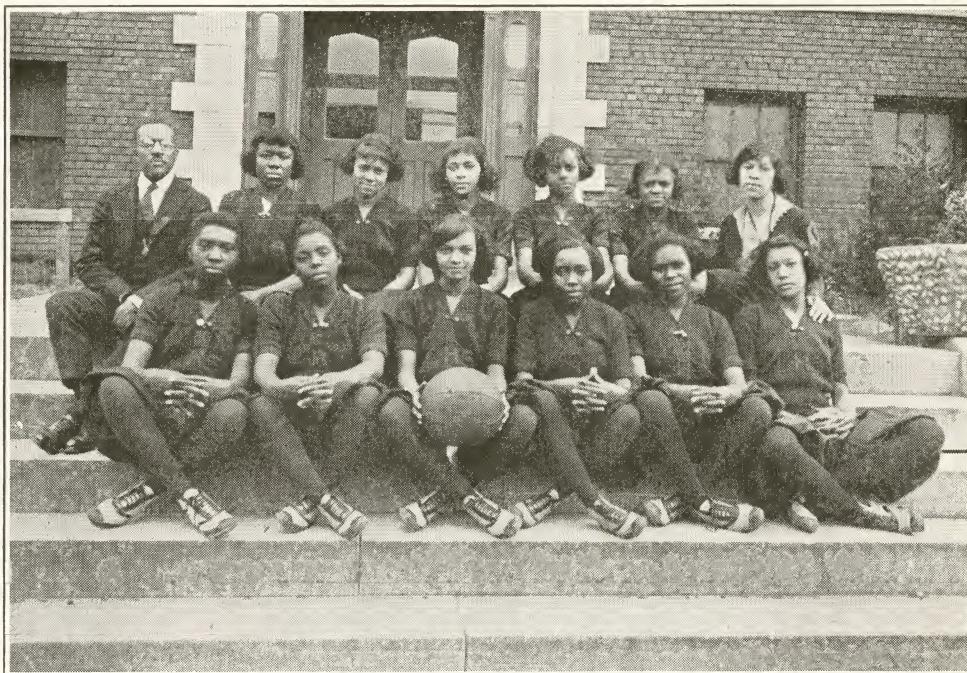
being the best sportmen (or women) in the league.

March 17, Lincoln met her first defeat of the season, when she met her old and perfectly most bitter rival, Western University. In this game Lincoln seemingly forgot many instructions given her by Coach Johnson. Yet the W. U. girls were so much larger than Lincoln's girls, that perhaps they didn't forget after all. Nevertheless we lost with a score of 15 to 10.

March 30, Lincoln girls played the Pep Girls a Kansas City Club team. Our girls defeated the team with a score 15 to 11.

Standing of League Teams:

School	Won	Lost	Pct.
Lincoln	2	1	666 2-3
Topeka	2	1	666 2-3
Western	2	1	666 2-3
George R.	0	3	000



Girls' Basketball Team

Facts Concerning Basketball Girls.

1. Goode—Junior, one of Lincoln's best forward, small but, oh my! how she can play. She is called the baby of the team.
2. Graves—Junior, the best running center in the league, always entertaining the team with some of her jokes.
3. Shaw—Junior, her highest ambition to out jump every jumping center in the league.
4. Henry—Junior, quiet and innocent, but always wanting to be with Goode and Doniphan.
5. Johnson—Junior, another one of our foremost forwards; small but how she can get away from her guard!
6. Doniphan—Junior, always happy when she can make a ball on Henry.
7. Capt. Taylor—Senior, one of the League's best forwards; timid looking, always winning the sympathy of her girls with her tears. (Capt. Taylor has played four years and how she regrets that she will not be here next year to play forward for dear old Lincoln.)
8. Gooch—Senior, a guard "wonder"

and has been for the past four years. She is little and talkative; her greatest pleasure is being with people larger than she is. (Gooch bids Lincoln goodbye this year, with a sigh of regret.)

Merity, Taylor, Pevery, Sands, Briggs and Lovell were also faithful members of the squad and deserve credit. We hope next year these faithful young ladies will take as much interest in basket ball as they did this year.

Capt. Zelma Taylor.
Willene Gooch.

Hints To The Team.

By Gooch.

Girls of Lincoln High I want to give advice to each one of you.

To Goode, I advise—please grow for next year as you are captain, we would like to see you on the floor.

To Henry, I advise you to make just a little more noise.

To Shaw, please out jump your W. U. opponent, so you may be happy the rest of next year.



Boys' Basketball Team

Graves when I'm gone please amuse the team with your jokes, so if defeated it will not be so hard.

For Mr. Johnson and Miss Gossin, we hope that you have a successful year, as you are certain to have.

Basketball.

Our boys seemed to be slow starting this year and as a result we fell from our high perch of "Champs" of M. V. I. A. Luck always played an important part this year in our great indoor sport.

Lincoln's boys showed the old form of last season only in one or two games. Captain Hatcher played in his usual form, cool and courageous. Leake and Cunningham are a fast pair but in some games they showed a weakness in shooting. Moody, the big center and forward, also came out of the "kinks" this year. Poole showed signs of development this year. Cobb, the freshman, is fast and fairly accurate, but oh what a nut! But he is a freshman. If Mr. Johnson puts a

rubber band on his head and arms himself with a club, he can be made in to a basketball player for he really has the material in him.

Following is the account of the games played by Lincoln this year:

Olathe "Y"	10	Lincoln	9
K. I. E. I.	13	Lincoln	8
K. I. E. I.	13	Lincoln	11
Lawrence High	12	Lincoln	21
Sumner High	25	Lincoln	18
Western U.	15	Lincoln	18
Lawrence H.	17	L. H. S. Faculty	16

Not a League game.

Clifford Johnson, our star center, was elected captain of next year's team. Johnson should be able to lead our boys to another championship next season, for he sets a good example as a good, hard, clean player. There is also some championship material left although we lose Captain Hatcher, Campbell, and Cunningham this year.

We all wish Capt. Johnson and his followers a prosperous season.

Kenneth Campbell, '22.



The Track Team

Track.

The surprise of the year was the remarkable track team Lincoln turned out in about nine or ten days. Leake, the whirlwind halfback and forward, was elected captain of the team. On the night of April 18, Captain Leake lived up to his reputation as a whirl-wind. His followers readily caught the spirit and carried the good work on.

Lincoln easily captured the meet winning every running event of the Association which they entered. Captain Leake started the evening by taking the fifty yard dash; Johnson following by taking first place in the hurdles; Waterhouse, the half mile; Campbell, the two-hundred-twenty yard dash. Captain Leake once more showed his grit by winning the quarter mile. Thee splendid relay team consisting of Austin, Berry, (for Campbell,) Howlett, and Leake took the lead against Sumner.

Coach Dent was also there to show that he can DO as well as TELL HOW TO DO. He inspired his boys by winning the following open events, fifty yard dash; quarter, and half mile races. The great margin which he gained in the relay between the Wayne Minor Post of the American Legion and the Harpole Post of Kansas, was greatly responsible for Wayne Minor's winning.

The team was loyally supported by the students and band. The meet is said to have been a success, so was our team.

Did we win the cup? Yes!
All right then.

Kenneth Campbell.

“L” AWARDS

Luther Hatcher	Basket-ball
Albert Leake	Football, Basketball, track
Kenneth Campbell..	Football, basketball, track
Clifford Johnson ...	Football, basketball,track
Carl Moody	Football, basketball
Vernon Cunningham	Basketball
Herman Washington	Football
Clarence Berry	Football, track
Hackett Hardison	Football
William Miller	Football
James Waterhouse	Football
Emmett Wyatt	Football
Vandon Farr	Football
Elmorten Colder	Football
James Murphy	Football
Hubert Brown	Football
Leroy Howlett	Track
Earl Austin	Track

Girls

Lue Rildie Goode	Basketball
Colestine Graves	Basketball
Henreine Shaw	Basketball
Alverda Henry	Basketball
Willene Gooch	Basketball
Mary Doniphan	Basketball
Helen Johnson	Basketball
Zelma Taylor	Basketball



Vocational

Millinery.

Having spent a very pleasant summer vacation the Advanced Special Millinery Students entered school with a renewed interest in their work.

We began this year's work a little differently from the usual way. We organized our Millinery Class into a shop. Although we could not really change the building and have the amount of furniture needed, we did, however, change it in our imagination. Indeed, there were many beautiful shops made from our little inconvenient class room. This helped the students very much for it not only gave us a deeper appreciation for the work but also gave us the dignified air that one naturally possesses in a real shop. Officers were elected. They were Misses Birdie Crisp and Carrie Gipson, Bookkeepers; Misses Cirlee Miller and Mable Crisp, Designers; Miss Connie Crisp, Stock Girl; Miss Ruby Simons, Checker; Miss Carrie Gipson, Reporter; and our instructor, Miss Lynden, Buyer.

All of the money that was allowed for millinery equipment this year was not used, therefore we were permitted to buy materials such as velvets, satins, metal cloth and ribbons. These materials were used in the making of many different styles of hats which were displayed in our own shop window. Some of the hats were sold and the money went back into the treasury in order to duplicate the order. The remainder of the hats are stocked away.

Literature also played a great part in our work this year. We purchased books entitled "Millinery," by Aikens. These books gave us the history of all kinds of straw, velvet, felt, silk features and many other trimmings for hats. With the aid of this book, we were able to decorate our shop, to approach our customers correctly, to combine colors properly, to maintain a high but pleasant air, to distinguish what hats are becoming to certain types of people and how

to dress as efficient business women. We would read and discuss these topics in class daily, afterwards we would have tests at the end of the week.

Our next work was the making of wire frames into many odd shapes. We were very fortunate to receive a new lesson which had never been taught to any class before. This lesson was the making of a hand made straw hat with a wire frame as the foundation. This frame was only used to give the hat its shape for when the hat was completed, it was able to stand alone without the aid of any frame.

This class (which is composed of only six girls) has the great honor of being the first class that has ever graduated in Millinery from Lincoln High School, which makes us very proud of our work. To prove this we are taking the responsibility of making the seventy girl graduates' hats. We are only asking the girls to purchase their materials and trimmings and we will make their hats absolutely free of charge.

The elementary students who are taking their first year's course are making rapid progress. Their work has included the making of buckram and some wire frames, flower making, the making of children's gingham, and silk hats. They have maline and organdie hats yet to make.

Near the latter part of November the advanced millinery class had the pleasure of visiting Lincoln's most intimate rivals, Western University and Sumner High School.

We left school about 9:15 a. m., and arrived at Western University about 10:00 a. m. We were greeted very cordially and were shown through the building. We were somewhat disappointed for when we visited the millinery department we did not see any work as we had expected, because of the teacher's absence. The Tailoring department was the most interesting to us for we found that some of the same stitches used in tail-

oring were also used in millinery.

After visiting the many departments, we visited the assembly where we heard an excellent program by the Junior class which was making its first appearance of this kind in public. We were asked if some one would introduce the visitors. I arose to do so, but was very much astonished when I was asked to come to the platform to make a talk. I can't remember the entire talk, but I do remember telling them that we had enjoyed a very pleasant time and we would be glad to have them visit us whenever they desired.

The president insisted that we should stay to lunch, but as we had another school to visit, we were unable to do so. We did, however, find time to look over the large lunch room.

We left Western about 1:00 p. m., and arrived about 1:30 p. m., at Sumner. Here we found the students very busily engaged in their examinations. On inquiring about the Millinery Department, we were told the only millinery taught was to the sewing girls when they had extra time to take it. Although we did not spend as much time as at the former school; we enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

The two millinery classes were guests of the sewing classes at a wine roast at Swope's Park, Friday, May 5. We understand that this was the close of what they termed their "glad" week. If the entire week was as happily spent as Friday, we justify them in calling it a "glad" week. We are hoping to have our "happy" week soon and return the hospitality.

Although we deeply rejoice in being the first class to graduate in millinery, we sincerely regret we are leaving. Since we are the beginning, we hope that a larger and even more efficient class will continue to follow us each year.

Carrie Gipson, 22, Reporter.

Special Sewing.

If so disposed, one might sing:
"Little scraps of gingham, little tucks and
seams,
Make the "vampish" outfit, such as woman
dreams."

Which leads us to say that the L. H. S. girls are awake to the fact of the importance of sewing. This year the Special Classes are larger than ever; which signifies that our girls are realizing the necessity of knowing how to make their own clothes.

The girls in the first-year class, the second and in the third, have worked, not only for themselves, but for the boys and the other departments of the school. They have mended uniforms for the boys and made some of the costumes for the girls in the physical training exhibition. Quite a few of the girls have done outside work from which they have received experience that will greatly benefit them in later life.

To make the course the more practical, early in the year the department was organized and a forelady appointed over each group.

Discipline, Hattie Jones, Wilhelmenia Green and Callie Fay Murphy. Later, Misses Green and Murphy were displaced by Misses Armstrong and LeFlore. Drafting, Martha Anderson and Irene Mayo. Designing, Harriett Armstrong. Property, Teressa Moore, L. E. LeFlore. Buying, Mattie Davidson, Sarah Rector. Mending, Martha Anderson, Lucille Tucker, Cecelia Abraham, Roselta Rhodes. Reporters, Alberta Stubbs, Priscilla Oates.

Everyone who has visited the Special Sewing Class can readily see that the work of the foreladies has made a decided improvement in the character and the efficiency of the department.

Our slogan this year has been "Speed! Speed! Speed! More Speed! and More Speed!"—HATTIE LEE JONES, '22.

Home Economics.

The Home Economics classes this year have been very large, taxing our laboratory and class room to their utmost capacity. Our three teachers, Mrs. Goss, Miss Baker, and Miss Cowden, have labored unsparingly to teach us, first, the love of home; second, skill in the home duties; and third, to fit ourselves to live our lives more effectively in our chosen vocations.

If it can be said that the home is the cradle of the nation, it can be said more

truthfully that the pantry is the cradle of the home. A knowledge of foods, their compositions, value, and combinations, from the standpoint of health and economics, is most essential and basic.

A true knowledge of foods, cooking and diatetics means not only health, efficiency, more power, happiness and civilization, but also means conservation of foods, conservation of manhood and man-power, also greater brain efficiency.

Hundreds of our girls eagerly await their cooking periods, for there, we not only try our skill at handling materials, but we were forced to apply every scrap of knowledge gained in our academic subjects. Woe betide any of us who fail to speak correctly when in hearing distance of Mrs. Goss, who with Misses Baker and Cowden, is trying to make our education really function in our lives.

This year owing to our crowded conditions, we have worked with never less than two classes in a room and frequently three, thus we have gained much in self control and have learned to concentrate better from this inconvenience.

The Special Cooking class of sixteen is just like a large family where all work as a unit. The training consists of three days practical work as well as the theory that comes on Thursday and Friday. On Friday we frequently have a "One Word Test." Then questions are answered, using one word only. These exercises we enjoy, for they make us think quickly, definitely and accurately.

The Senior girls working in groups of eight as in other years have served the student body their mid-day meal. They have planned, purchased, and cooked for the school cafeteria and have never served a meal as much as a minute late. No matter whether a girl plans to teach English, Mathematics, Science or Art, the very subject matter with which she deals day by day in her domestic science class makes her not only a more effective student, but also a more intelligent and a more interesting companion, either of men or of women.

Can a person starve on three meals a day? Most certainly, you can. You may eat enough and still lack physical buoyancy; even those who select their foods carefully and eat

plentifully may suffer from disturbances caused by lack of vitamines in the food. You may think of hunger as a mere craving for food; but medical science recognizes now a new kind of starvation, the hunger of the vital cell. Physicians now know that there are many physical disorders that actually originate within the body due to the lack of vitamines, and such conditions cause the body to be less resistant to disease attacks.

Now you can plainly see if all this comes under the one great subject of Domestic Science; it must be very important for every one to know, not only those who specialize in the work, but for those women who wish to live effective, far-reaching and successful lives, and thus you see why the girls love their work in Home Economics and the teachers who gently guide their very willing hands.

Mary F. Payne.

The Commercial Department.

Educationally, the Commercial Department is one of the most interesting and useful departments of the school. The work is such that both boys and girls may well interest themselves in it. It is a study of the modern world, and in every way, beneficial to every one who is a member of society.

Last September, about twenty-five of last year's Junior members came back as second year pupils, while the enrollment of the first year class was very large also.

The present Senior students have reached some very high goals, with reference to speed and accuracy in typewriting. The highest gross amount of words, ever written in a fifteen minute test, was done by Miss Juanita King, 1149, netting her 59 words per minute. The highest one minute record is also held by Miss King, being 99 gross words with one error, netting her 89 words per minute. The highest record that we have for a five minute test was written by Miss Ruth Turmus, writing for five minutes with only two errors, netting her 75 words per minute. The highest net record for a fifteen minute test was written by Miss Turmus also, gross words, 1085, net, 64 words per minute. Four medals have been won from the Underwood Typewriting Company by Misses King, Turmus, and Steele and by Lawrence McCormick. Certificates for typewriting

have been won from the Underwood Type-writing Company by the following: Misses Turmus, King, Steele, McClain, D. Arnold, Tomlinson, Bauknight, Wilson and Lawrence McCormick.

On Wednesday, May 3, we again successfully competed with Western University in a typewriting contest. The winning Seniors were Misses King, McClain, and Steele. The winning Juniors were Misses Payne, Howell, and Thomas. The Seniors won 9 points and the Juniors 6 points, making 15 points in all, leaving W. U. 7 points. The reward was a beautiful cup, presented to Lincoln High School by the Commercial department.

In the work of shorthand and book-keeping, the year boasts several expert transcribers and bookkeepers. Misses Oma and Bettie Taylor, Murphy, Donis and Julia Arnold, Moten, Morris, King and Turmus are among the best this year. (If you ever are in need of a real good stenographer or bookkeeper, just hunt some of these persons up and you will not be disappointed.)

The Carpentry Trade Class.

The present labor crisis could have been averted if more men had learned trades. There is a large demand for skilled laborers, but there are not enough men to meet the demand. There are too many unskilled laborers for the jobs offered and as a result, thousands of men are walking the streets today without work. This fact has attracted nation-wide, attention and as a result trade schools are being established all over the country to keep these conditions from arising again.

Our own trade school is one of the many established for that purpose. The interest of our boys in this work is especially noticeable in the large enrollment of the class. In the last year the number has increased one hundred per cent.

The boys are receiving practical experience, for in the past two years, they have erected two school buildings and added a unit to our own trade building. For all of the buildings they have erected, they have made the window frames and built them without any outside help.

As a monument to the boys stands the

Dunbar School and trade schools, and additions to the Fairmount, Bruce and Attucks, which we hope will stand and render service to coming generations.

Henry Baker, '22.

The Masonry Class.

At present the Masons are consuming much time in practice work so as to be in good trim for the brick work on the new building. Mr. Gaillard is schooling the class especially on neatness, accuracy, and speed in brick work so that the best results may be obtained. Work is no big job for the Masonry class, for every fellow goes about his work, singing merrily as the time passes.

Urn making is the newest work in the shop, and already some of the boys have fair knowledge of the art. Every boy is given a chance to work on the urns and by this they convey the thoughts of this art in cement for future use in their trade. Soon the masons hope to make some urns for our remodeled assembly hall. So by this you see they are working hard to beautify the school premises. Already this year the class has turned out over twenty hand-made urns.

The science of making urns is not our limit at all, for we are learning to construct bird basins, crosses for churches, pedestals and vases. The goal of each member is to attain the highest mark possible in the trade.

Reading blue prints, and interpreting their meanings in brick is the class hobby. Even the young masons can read a blue print fair. The science in reading blue prints is an auxiliary link in the chain of success as contractor.

Harry Cooper.

Painting Department.

The enrollment in this line of work for the year is larger than ever. There are thirty-two boys taking the regular course in painting and twelve who spend an hour a day in the shop.

The boys of the advanced class have done some commendable work. Besides summer jobs, they have painted the interior of our Custodian's house, to say nothing of a host

of signs, notices, and bulletins as well as gilding on glass. The second year boys have recently painted a series of posters advertising our annual Convention Hall entertainment.

Each class in the painting division has one theory recitation a week. During this period the class is instructed from a regular text book on such subjects as the origin of colors, the estimating of jobs, the mixing of paint, and kindred subjects.

In the near future when our new building is finished, we are expecting a larger and better equipped paint shop. With this addition our work will be very much improved.

GABRIEL BAKER.

The Engineering Department.

Gee! but isn't it encouraging to be one of the first in a small organization, working with it and watching it grow? As a student of the Stationary Engineering Department I can say it is indeed encouraging. Four years ago the engineering department was organized under the supervision of Mr. A. R. Russell. The class was very small, with the enrollment being only eight. Since the class was small every fellow tried to excel the other when it came his turn to explain some piece of machinery. Such class spirit caused our department to advance rapidly.

In our Freshman year we made repairs around the school that amounted to seventy-five dollars and on the outside work to the amount of thirty-five dollars. Although this was a small amount of money it encouraged us very much. During our Sophomore and Junior years the earnings of the department increased annually, as well as the enthusiasm of the boys.

This past year has found us doing more work, both around school and in the community. Our first big record breaker was working for the contractor who is building our new Library. The job was fixing a hand valve so that it could be operated by a lever from the opposite side of the mixer. This job tested our manhood to see whether or not we would stand a real test.

Desiring more knowledge on engineering we decided on a program of visiting. The most interesting visit up to the present was the one to Western University. We are plan-

ning to go to Kansas University in the near future.

Now that this semester is ending our books show that we have made repairs around the school and on the outside that has amounted to five hundred dollars. Of this five hundred dollars about two hundred was divided among the boys, the rest, to the great cause known as experience.

With such a splendid record as this for a young organization who wouldn't be encouraged at its growth?

Zeora Hercey, '22.

Memories of By-Gone Days.

Yuh 'member the meader where we used to play ball, an' the creek down aside it, where we swam from spring till fall? Well, the meader's still there, but the creek is unknown, and us boys who oncet swam there, are now seemingly grown. Yuh 'member the orchard with its good tastin' fru't, and how in its spring dresses we thought was such a beaut? The orchard still stands but no fru't does it yield, no leaves will the trees bear, its playmates to shield. An' now the ole feed barn with its rats and its mice, and how to its loft we some other fellow would entice? Member how we chased rabbits over the ice and snow, and talked of our fun in the sunset's glow? An' all the fun we had playin' with the girls, when we played the game called "the hook and the curls?" How we hated to wash the dishes, how we hated to carry coal, and our mothers said in anger we'd never reach this big world's goal? But those days have passed like clouds o'er the sun, and our ward an' high school race is won. Now our mothers are proud, those who lived to see how bright their sons and daughters could be.

Lawrence McCormick, '22.

Wayside Philosophy

Many a "peach" has a strong heart.

Worn out soles put many on their "feet" again.

Things that never happen worry us most.

Don't try to pay debts with notes—unless you are a musician.

Don't be afraid of criticism—criticise yourself often.—DEXTER MILLER.

Military



Military Training

At last we have come into our own! Our dreams have been realized. The effort to secure a man of our own race to direct our R. O. T. C., bore fruit last September and there came to us as instructor, Regimental Sergeant-Major Walter B. Williams, late of the United States Army. He has proved a wise leader and an inspiration to every boy in school. Our battalion has had a most successful guidance, and we are hoping that many a generation of L. H. S. Cadets may have the good fortune of his helpful guidance.

With the coming of spring the boys are still trying to solve the problems that go to make soldiers and leaders. Our highly appreciated instructor is working out different projects among the company commanders, trying to create rivalry and interest. Our latest project was a competitive drill among the companies to see which company was the most efficient and most capable to represent the school against Bartlett High School, Friday, May 12, at St. Joseph, Mo.

In this enterprise, Company D in command of Captain Victor Reef assisted by Lieuts. Clifton Andrews and James Murphy, won. Capt. Reef and his assistants went to St. Joe and brought the bacon home to dear old L. H. S.—two cups.

Several weeks ago a drive was put on to relieve the shortage of government clothing which was due to some carelessness in

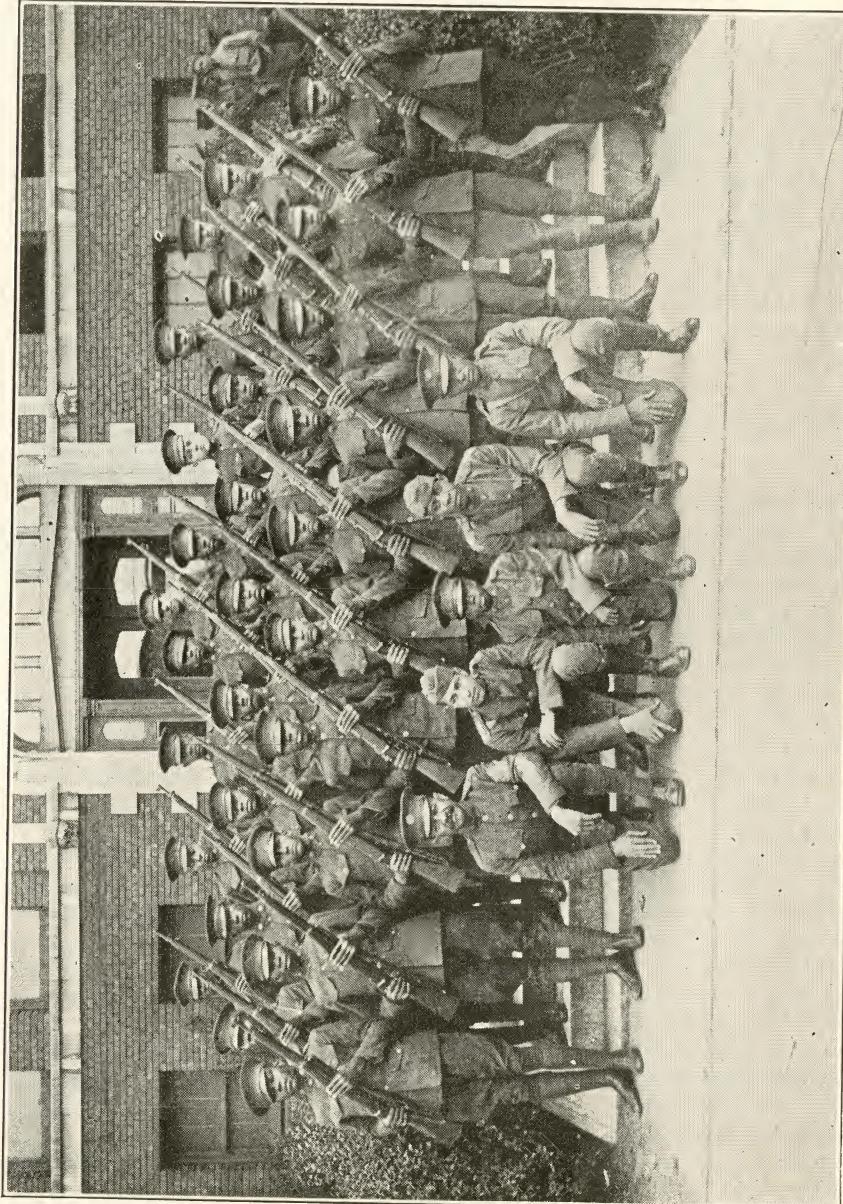


SERGT. MAJOR W. B. WILLIAMS

handling last year. The first prize, which was a large freezer of ice cream and some cake, was won by Capt. H. Hardison of Company A. The second prize, a five pound box of candy was won by Capt. Albert Leake of Company F. These are just a few of the things we have done, but, the Sergeant is planning a real treat at Convention Hall, Friday, May 26, that will be a surprise to everyone.

All the boys are glad to see the band, under direction of Capt. Kenneth Campbell and his able assistant 1st Lieut. Harry Cooper, with some new marches. As usual the band is the heart of the corps.

The following is the list of officers who helped to make Lincoln High School, under the direction of Maj. Luther Hatcher, have the first and finest band and battalion in the R. O. T. C., unit of Kansas City, Mo.: Captains K. Campbell, H. Hardison, V. Cunningham, V. Reef, E. Austin, L. Turner, A. Leake, and L. Williams. First Lieutenants: H. Green, W. Bell, C. Young, H. Cooper, C. Murray, C. McGowan, C. Andrews, Wm. Kimsey, E. Wyatt, and R. Lewis. Second Lieutenants:



COMPANY "D" WINNERS OF "THE CALL" ANNUAL TROPHY COMPETITION, MAY 19, 1922

Jas. Knighton, E. Jefferson, J. Bell, Jas. Rob-
inson, Theo. Briggs, Jas. Murphy, D. Bell, C.
Bacote, Theo. Smith, Zeora Hercey, G. W.
Shelby, and C. Wright.

Major Luther Hatcher,
1st. Lieut. and Bat. Adj't,
Capt. Vernon Cunningham,
Hughes Green.

**NURSES' CLASS IN DIETETICS
AT LINCLON HIGH SCHOOL**

The affiliation of the hospital and the high school is an entirely new phase of work put into effect last September. A class in Dietetics composed of pupil nurses from the



Nurses' Class in Dietetics

Old City Hospital and the Wheatley-Providence Hospital has met twice weekly for work in this important line of nursing. The class has numbered about twenty-two members, who have been under the supervision of Mrs. Sara Potts Goss, a graduate of Pratt Institute, New York.

The work has included a special course in the feeding of children and infants in abnormal condition; the fuel value of food, and the food requirements of the body.

Never before have diets played so im-

portant a part in the treatment of the sick and the maintenance of health. "The right sort of food means good health: the wrong sort, poor health. The right sort of food makes men and women strong, vigorous and able to resist the germs of disease. The wrong sort of food deprives them of strength and energy, good looks, and invites organic and contagious diseases to attack the system. These are some of the important facts this splendid group of young women has acquired during the past year.

—ALMAH TAYLOR



Band.

Our Band! What a pride we take in the organization! Maj. Smith points with pardonable pride to the progress made this year by the band in self-government. During the three weeks of his illness, the band was put in charge of its officers, and thus the work continued as usual.

A few months ago Sergt. Williams and Maj. Smith found it necessary to promote some of the boys. This was done to obtain better results in discipline and accurateness in drill. At present the band has one captain, two first lieutenants, three second lieutenants and a large number of non-commisioned officers. With the aid of these new officers much progress has been made.

As a band we are proud to know that,

we have the largest reed section in any Junior R. O. T. C., band in the state. The section is composed of picolos, clarinets, flutes, oboes, bassoons, and saxophones galore.

Many wonder how it is that boys come and go each year, and yet the band gives no sign of loss. Well, this is the reason: Maj. Smith possesses such power as to promote rapid development, and accuracy along the lines of reading music with rythm, and harmony.

This year's band has been as loyal as every other Lincoln band, not because of force, but because they were being loyal to dear old Lincoln. Members of the band turned out 100% strong in all parades and gatherings, when scheduled to be present.

1st Lieut. Cooper.

Social Activities and Club Notes.

In order to furnish our students with wholesome entertainment our social committee of students and teachers have labored to give the student body the opportunity to meet one another and enjoy themselves. It was agreed upon that these socials should be given twice a month. Despite the fact that the auditorium was being repaired, we have been able to have many of these sociables this year.

The first one was given on Hallowe'en night at Community Center. The hall was decorated with witches, bats, lanterns, and other Hallowe'en decorations. Everyone was masked and spent a most enjoyable evening.

On the night of November 4, the Sophomore class entertained the football team of George R. Smith College, Sedalia, Mo. A very large and enthusiastic crowd was present and a very delightful evening was spent.

The Seniors were the host at the last sociable given in honor of the Kansas Industrial and Educational Institute. Everyone present enjoyed the program rendered by members of the Senior class, after which different games were introduced by Miss Gossin. Some of the guests enjoyed the games, while others enjoyed themselves dancing.

In order to cultivate a greater interest and more class spirit among the members of the different classes, it was decided that different clubs should be organized.

The Story Tellers Club was organized by Miss Crogman of Atlanta, Georgia. Fostered by the Community Center and Urban League the work brought the members in touch with the actual life of our city.

The purpose of the club is to learn the art of correct story telling and to do civic work with groups that would not be otherwise directly touched by our school's influence.

The officers are as follows: Marie Wilson, President; Cirlee Miller, Vice-President; Priscilla Dean Oates, Secretary; Hattie Jones, Assistant Secretary; Carrie Gipson, Treasurer; Miss C. Brydie and Mr. R. A. Marsden, Supervisors.

The regular meeting days were the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. The monthly dues were 30 cents which went

toward the purchase of some story books.

During the second week in November, the club gave a Weinie Roast at Twenty-fourth and Flora Avenue and invited the young ladies of the Senior class to be present. An enjoyable evening was spent roasting weenies and playing games.

On November 12, the following members of the Senior class visited the Orphans' Home to tell Thanksgiving stories. Ruth Dixon, Marie Wilson, Pauleta Smith, Hattie Jones, Priscilla Dean Oates, Carrie Gipson, Cirlee Miller, and Donis Arnold. The stories were appreciated very much and we were asked to return soon.

The Senior Class Fad Club was organized for the purpose of cultivating a greater interest and more class spirit among the members of the class.

The club was organized October 7, at which time the following officers were elected: Hattie Jones, President; Calvin Young, Vice-President; Clarence Wright, Secretary; Priscilla Dean Oates, Assistant Secretary; Lawrence McCormick, Treasurer; Zeora Hercey, Critic; and Hermena Clay, Club Musician.

The first and third Thursdays of each month was decided upon for the regular meetings days. Each member was taxed ten cents each meeting the proceeds of which went to defray the expense of the different sociables. The officers named above were very loyal to their club and duties.

The Joyous Circle was organized October 18, their motto is "Toujour Prete Aider," "Always ready to help."

The following officers were elected: Hazel Harpole, President; Vernice Dudley, Vice-President; Whelmer Moore, Secretary; Frances Smith, Assistant Secretary; Byrdella Selectman, Associate Editor; and Callie C. Murphy, Treasurer.

Every first Thursday of each month was set aside for the regular meeting days. Art and literary work is carried on at each meeting. The monthly dues are forty cents. The money in the treasury is used to pay the expense of outings and teas.

The Priscilla Art and Dramatic Club was organized on November 3, with the follow-

ing officers: Priscilla Dean Oates, President; Carrie Gipson, Vice-President; Cirlee Miller, Secretary; Connie Crisp, Assistant Secretary; Charles Bass, Director, Mabel Crisp, Treasurer; and Herman Washington, Business Manager.

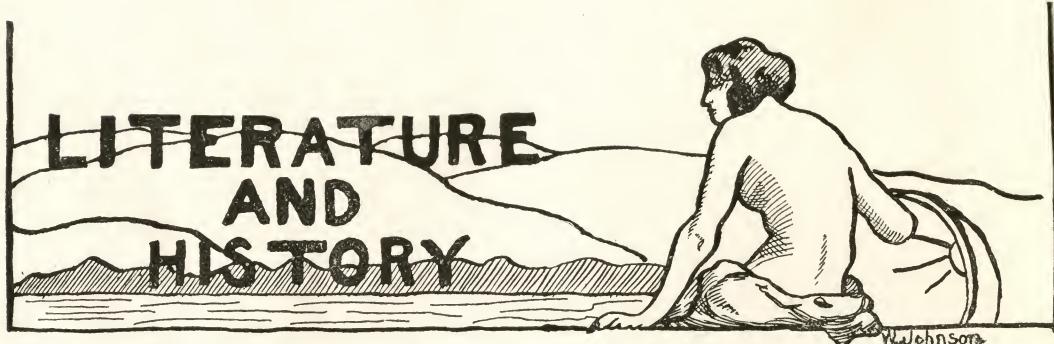
The regular meeting days are the first and third Fridays of each month. The last meeting was held at our secretary's house, Cirlee Miller. The couching stitch was taught

by Hattie Jones and the making of straw flowers was taught by Cirlee Miller.

After we had finished our art work, refreshments were passed and the evening was spent very pleasantly.

On the twenty-eighth day of April, the club presented its first play, "A Traveling Secret," at the Dunbar School. A large and appreciative crowd was present and everyone pronounced it a great success.

Priscilla Dean Oates, '22.



The Passing of Strength.

Upon a hill side in the fertile soil,
There stands the giant monarch of the state;
An aged yet mighty oak; its branches bare,
To rule this barren realm decreed by Fate.
In this same spot for many a year,
It thrived and grew; of all the peer.

There all is peace, a silver wand'ring stream
Flow gently thru the little vale below:
In the new-plowed fields, heaped rich with
fertile earth,
The golden sinking sun lights row on row.
A beauteous scene. No sound is heard,
Save the constant twitt'ring of a joyous bird.

On the dim horizon 'twixt the earth and sky,
A tiny cloud, as dense as night, appears,
It grows and grows—but hark! What can this
be,
The distant rumbling sound one faintly hears?
The frightful storm at last is here,
The swaying branches moan in fear.

The lightning flames, the threat'ning thunder
roars,
A shaft of ragged fire from out the sky
Strikes full the tree, which wounded to the
core,
Falls crashing to the ground with one great
sigh,
With pride and glory fled it lay;
And all its strength had passed away.

—Teressa L. Moore, '22.

Who Wrote This Crazy Thing?

Do Alvin Waters keep Hugh Green?
 What medicine is good for Louis Payne?
 I'm tired of turning it; let Louis Turner.
 Did you ever see Clarence Wright (write)
 with a pencil?
 Let us go out riding in Charles' Carr.
 What artist painted Theodore Brown?
 I've lost my girl, will Zoe Hunter?
 I want a cake; can Henry Bak'er?
 Dexter the Miller owns Josephine Mills.
 Feed your cattle on Priscilla Oates.
 Do they make bricks out of Hermena Clay?
 The grass is green in Charlyne Fields.
 If you leave an apple on the desk, will Fay
 Steele it?
 Is Verna Strong enough to lift a car?

Doings of The Boys' First Period Chemistry Class.

Before we proceed we want to ask a few questions. We would like to know why H. G., better known as G. C. C., finds so much pleasure in having boys sent out of the class?

H. C., doesn't stop going over to the corner where he doesn't belong?

L. T., tries to "out-Webster" Webster?

"Beans" never follows directions when making an experiment?

T. B., shines his shoes so much?

C. B., and "Chuckle" play with each other so much?

H. C., tries to "out talk" Mr. Bluford?

"J. M." never gets to class on time?

After our questions have been asked we will endeavor to elucidate some facts concerning our class.

Every time the Prof. goes out into the hall Luther Hatcher's famous trio gives the class a short program. Versatility must be their key-word as they give us a varied program every morning. We hear whistling solos, drum beating contests, paper-blowing and other interesting feats which these "three music-teers" so ridiculously demonstrate. Some of their song hits were: "They all worked except father, it was father they worked," "You can't drive a nail with a sponge, no matter how you soak it," and "He was so dumb

he thought Puget Sound came from an organ."

We must now go to the Chairman of the class in the person of Harold Johnson, who ruled with an "iron hand."

During his regime the class was in order most of the time. Several mornings he demonstrated his "monarchy" by putting some of the fellows out, and especially the "Barbecue King," whom he had to use the head lock on.

We must not forget our chairman only kept his office one whole week.

The next person to come to our attention is Harry Cooper, the boy who comes to class with his cornet. He is also especially noted for trying to out talk the Prof. and yelling at the fellows to take off their "skull caps."

Hugh Green is the fellow who at will can have anybody sent out of the room. "Beans" has been his "victim" several times.

Louis Payne tires the class out by telling jokes we have all heard long years ago,

After we have mentioned a few of our classmates we will tell you about the rest, (only using their initials.)

J. B., C. A., and E. J., are perhaps the stars of the class.

V. C., H. J., J. M., are noted for heating their test tubes too long.

A. W., R. R., E. W., H. B., Z. H., and A. H., are the fellows who complete an experiment without a mishap.

The rest of the fellows on whom we couldn't "get anything" spent their time in compiling epigrams for the school to remember.

And here are some of them:

Don't put off today for tomorrow.

It is better to keep up than catch up.

"Peaches" with the prettiest skins are not always the sweetest.

The Secret of Success

"What is the secret success?" asked the Sphinx.

"Push," said the button.

"Take pains," said the window.

"Be up-to-date," said the calendar.

"Never be led," said the pencil.

"Do a driving business," said the hammer.

"Always keep cool," said the ice.

"Do business on tick," said the clock.

"Never lose your head," said the drum.

"Aspire to greater things," said the nutmeg.

"Make light of everything," said the fire.

"Make much of small things," said the microscope.

"Never do anything off hand," said the glove.

"Spend much time in reflection," said the mirror.

"Be sharp in your dealings," said the knife.

"Get a good pull with the ring," said the door-bell.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the glue.

"Trust to your stars for success," said the night.

"Strive to make a good impression," said the seal.

Teressa L. Moore, '22.

A Senior's Estimate of Freshmen and Sophomores.

Oh ye gods! What was that just went by? Was it a Sophomore or a Freshman? It is all about the same thing anyhow. They all think they are so "hyfaluten," so high and mighty. In their own estimation they occupy lofty stations, think they are just a little lower than the angels. But that isn't the way we look at them. After looking them over right good, we have decided that if we could buy them at what they are worth and sell them for what they think they are worth, we would be multi-millionaires.

Teressa L. Moore, '22.

HEARD IN THE CLASSES

Mr. H.—What are capillaries?

G. W. S.—Capillaries are shields of the body.

C. W.—Capillaries are grease.

Mr. M.—How many are three score years and ten?

T. W.—Forty.

R. A.—Thirty.

Mr. M.—What is a monk, C?

C. J.—A monk is a man that walks around the streets and grinds an organ.

STAFF

During the past year our monthly LINCOLNIAN has been managed under a new system; a system that has proven itself to be more serviceable and more beneficial to both students and paper than the old one.

Instead of having only Seniors on the staff, every class was permitted to elect two representatives each term. In this way a few members of each class were given an opportunity to familiarize themselves with the management and compilation of this paper.

The representatives served exceedingly well and this opportunity is taken to thank them and assure the student body that they are well prepared to serve on the annual staffs of their respective classes, should they be elected.

The officers for the First Term were:

Seniors:

John Bell, Hazel Harpole, Editors-in-Chief
Kenneth Campbell, Business Manager
Gladys Hawkins, Associate Editor

Juniors:

Charles Smith, Business Manager
Willa Shaw, Associate Editor.

Sophomores:

Clarence Berry, Business Manager
Dorothy Ritchie, Associate Editor

Freshmen:

Maurice Hendricks, Business Manager

The Officers for the Second Term Were:

Seniors:

Same as for the First Term

Juniors:

William Lee, Business Manager
Raymond Burgins, Associate Editor

Sophomores:

Virgil Harris, Business Manager
Elijah Washington, Associate Editor

Freshmen:

J. C. Williams, Business Manager
Mildred Bluford, Associate Editor

Special mention must be made of one Sophomore girl, who, although not a member of the staff, was always ready and willing to help in the distribution of our paper; that girl is Alberta Dodson. We thank her very much for her splendid voluntary services to us during the past year. We hope that next year's Junior Class will give her due consideration in the election of staff officers next year. —JOHN BELL

A Toast To Our Alumni.

Thirty-seven years have passed since the first Senior class graduated from the High School and become Alumni. Each succeeding year the graduating classes of L. H. S. have left behind them some lasting token of their appreciation of what the school has done for them, but of all these gifts, we appreciate most the hearty school spirit which they have, and the loyalty with which they stand back of us in every thing we undertake. Much of our success has been due to them. Whenever they attain some great success the praise is given to L. H. S., for she started them out in their business and professional careers.

To our Alumni we owe a deep and lasting gratitude. They not only have helped us win a place in the community, but also have shown to the world that our school is a place where boys and girls learn to make successes of their lives, not failures. When we are Alumni, we will appreciate more than ever the meaning of loyalty to our school. Here's health to you, and wealth to you, And the best that life can give you; May Fortune still be kind to you; And Happiness be true to you, May Life be long and good to you, Is the toast of Twenty-two to you—

Our Alumni.

—THE STAFF

Greetings to the Alumni

For the "grads" of other days and for the "grads" of today our hearts are filled with a fellow feeling of love and good will. May this be a new era of progress and a very bright one for our beloved Alma Mater. Have you been one to help keep her fires burning? Do you have the same enthusiasm for her that you had one night when you won the coveted sheepskin—Do you feel the responsibility of making some pupil happier by contributing your share toward a scholarship—Are you anxious for every senior to go to college? Surely you are.

You will be loyal now and more loyal in the years to come for you have the true Lincoln spirit.

Let us always stand behind our school as a unit, with the strength of Gibraltar and be not satisfied until Lincoln High has a

building the equal of any in the land. Here is a vision to keep ever before us—a prophetic one—the culmination of which we expect very soon. We visualize the present site as a Junior High School. Elsewhere we will have a wonderful new building, with every equipment to encourage the faculty and student body in superior work. There will be a real gymnasium with pool and shower baths, a large auditorium, adequate class rooms, laboratories and every other accessory that means the best education. Now altogether—may this dream come true! We appreciate the splendid work done by our former principals, the scholars, the leaders, gentlemen, G. N. Grisham and J. R. E. Lee. We are proud of our new principal H. O. Cook, for we believe in cultured clean manhood as a protector of our girls and boys and we know that he will keep his teaching corps up to a fine standard.

The Alumni Association owes a debt of gratitude to the following graduates of the school who so conscientiously presented a play "Clouds," which was an artistic and financial success. Through this effort we are presenting this year two fifty dollar scholarships—one to a boy and one to a girl. Not necessarily the highest scholarship, but the most earnest and deserving. Accept our thanks, Lincoln High Alumni Players! Mrs. Theresa Coleman-Davis, Misses Neosha Venerable, Helen Brown, Irma Frazier, Lucille Pryor, Katherine Washington, and Roxana Cowden. Messrs. Robert Adams, Charles Bass, Eudell Johnson, Edgar Irving, Eugene Rummons, Arthur Toney, James Williams, and Clinton Campbell.

We are proud to make record of the honor students who received prizes last year: Rosetta Nolan who is at Howard won the highest honor pin given by the Alumni Association and the one hundred dollar scholarship given by the Teachers' Council. Roberta Bell received the fifty dollar scholarship given by the Kansas City Medical Society. She is at K. U. Robbie Arnold is studying at Wilberforce; she won the fifty dollar scholarship given by the Knights of Pythians. Viola Crawford received the twenty-five dollar scholarship given by the Alumni, and is in school at K. U. Anna Moore received the four year thirty-five dollar scholarship from the Book Lovers; she is at K. U. She made

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G. A. GREGG, Executive Secretary.

To which Armstrong replied: "Keep watch."

Reaching the street, Armstrong was led through a dense crowd which jostled him right and left. At length he found himself standing in a square which led to a massive stone building which the messenger told him was the Court.

They entered. Ralph looked around to determine what kind of place it was. He saw a large courtroom, which was already crowded. The judge, jurors and lawyers were seated in their usual places.

Immediately after he entered, the whole court was a-buzz. The judge ordered silence then told Ralph to sit in the prisoner's dock. Everyone craned forward to see the prisoner; then the accusations were read. Then the proceedings something like this, began:

"Name of prisoner?"

"William Littleton!"

"Of what accused?"

"Treason."

"Of what nature?"

"Spying against the government!"

The judge asked Ralph if he had anything to say.

Armstrong replied: "My name is Ralph Armstrong, not William Littleton, and I am an American citizen here on private business."

A murmur ran through the jury, and things seemed unfavorable for Ralph, because of the English accentuation he used on his words. This peculiarity of speech had always been either a drawback or a help in his secret service work. This time it proved to be a drawback.

The jury was out but a few minutes before they filed back to their seats. The foreman gave the verdict, "Guilty!"

Ralph turned pale, but was determined to bear it bravely. A sentence of twenty-five years in prison was pronounced. Armstrong shuddered. He knew that the German prisons were places of a living death. Nasty, unclean hovels were palaces compared to these prisons. He remembered however, the faithfulness of Schwartz, his servant.

Ralph had saved Schwartz life, three years before, in the Alps. Ever since then Schwartz had been his faithful friend and servant.

The sentence pronounced, Armstrong

After Graduation

THEN WHAT?



You can bring about your dreams, if you work hard and study one thing; remember that the world wants the man or woman who can do one thing well. Your future lies in the Negro business world, for the white man will not let you go over his children, and it is not fair. This is written by

Jeff's Lunch

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was taken to a cell to the right of the courtroom. After he had been there half an hour two soldiers escorted him to the prison. The trio went through foul lanes and up dark thoroughfares until they reached the prison. It was a sordid looking place, with an old drawbridge leading to the one door.

In the meantime Schwartz had contrived to get three urchins to deliver a message to Armstrong. Their ages ranged from twelve to sixteen. The butler told them to go and locate the prison. He had acquired a guard's uniform from an old crony of his, as well as a forged document releasing William Littleton, a spy. Schwartz donned the disguise and thrust the document in his bosom.

Then he went stealthily to the prison, and being in the guard's uniform, he got by unharmed. In due time Armstrong was released and taken home. Schwartz took it all as a huge joke on the jailors, but Ralph was more cautious.

Rap! Tap! Tap!

"Someone is at the door," said Armstrong.

Schwartz went to a peephole in the door and looked out. An old, feeble man was on the outside. Schwartz let him in and asked what was his errand.

"I am looking for Ralph Armstrong," he replied, in a hoarse voice.

At this point Armstrong entered the room. He exchanged glances with Schwartz. His look meant, "Is he safe to trust?"

Ralph then asked the old man what he wanted.

He said: "John Smith sent me for you. The car is waiting outside."

Armstrong knew that John Smith was the spy whom he wanted to catch.

It all happened in a second! Ralph jumped upon his opponent and they fought fiercely. The old man was very agile, in spite of his pretended age. Schwartz, too surprised to move, stared at them stupidly.

During the struggle, Ralph pulled at his enemy's beard and it fell to the floor. Now Schwartz moved as though he had come to life suddenly. He grabbed a rope from the closet and with Ralph's aid, bound the spy securely. The seemingly old man was John Smith, the spy, in disguise. He had come to rid himself of Ralph Armstrong if he could.

A few months went by and nothing

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happened to Ralph except that the secret service medal was awarded him. Then one day war was declared between the U. S. A. and Germany. Armstrong was one of the first to enlist for the U. S. A.

—EDYTHE HASKINS, '25

Senior Data.

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 Clifton Andrews, Vice-President
 Clarence Wright, Secretary
 Cirlee Miller, Asst. Secretary
 Lawrence McCormick, Treasurer

Former Officers.

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 Sunday, June 4, Annual Sermon.
 Monday, June 5, Junior Class Reception.
 Wednesday, June 7, Class Day.
 Friday, June 9, Commencement Exercises.

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I

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The news that's here for you.

II

We hope you see the reason why
(Through what we've said to you)
We hate to leave Old Lincoln High
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III

Our high school course is now complete.
We must not linger here.
But on to vict'ry or defeat,
To falter not nor fear.

IV

Though far from you we're sure to roam,
And other schools shall see.
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